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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE NEW BLADE Sewing Machine

See Fifth Page.

VOLUME LX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1892. NUMBER 7.

Poetry.

THE BEETLE'S PARTY.

Mrs. Beetle gave a party
And invited beetles all,
Promising a jolly evening
In her niche inside the wall.

All the wiggly little beetles
Donned their Sunday clothes and went,
Curled their hair and put on gewgaws
For this interesting event.

Mary Anne, the beetle servant,
Let the guests in when they came,
After asking most politely
Where they lived and what their name.

And when answered, then she led them
To the handsome drawing room,
Where the host and hostess waited
For their many guests to come.

Mr. Beetle, large and pompous,
Was attired in evening clothes,
Mrs. Beetle in red chiffon
Looked as blooming as a rose.

When the clock struck eight precisely,
Mary Anne said, with a blush,
"If you please, the supper's ready,"
So the guests all made a rush.

In the dining hall the supper
On small tables then was laid,
And you never saw such dainties
As the beetle cook had made.

Legs of spiders, fried with mushrooms,
Ants preserved, bluebottle pies,
Little mothets mixed in sugar
And all kinds of curious flies.

Everything that beetles fancy
Was before them that night spread,
And no one had ever eaten
Such a supper, each one said.

When at last the meal was over
Then they all began to dance,
And it was a sight worth seeing
To behold them gaily prance.

Afterward they danced the german
Till the clock was striking ten,
When their carriages came for them,
And they left directly then.
—[N. Y. Recorder.

THE FARMER'S SONG BIRD.

You may talk about the music of the thrush,
Soaring from a shady nook in June;
You may tell me how in early morning's hush
Robins' throats their melody attune;
You may even praise the chatter of the wren,
But to me the sweetest warbling in the world
Is the cut cut cut cutdaweut,
Cut cut cut cutdaweut,
Cut cut cut cut
Cut cut cut cut
daweut
Of the ordinary hen!

I have naught against the bobolink to say,
Nor the blackbird's crazy quaverings;
I can listen quite enchanted all the day
If the oriole above me sings.
'Gainst the nightingale I've not a single word,
But I claim there's no singing in the world
Like the cut cut cut cutdaweut
Cut cut cut cutdaweut,
Cut cut cut cut
Cut cut cut cut
daweut
Of our gallinaceous bird!

'Tis a pean and a promise all in one,
'Tis an invitation to a feast;
'Tis an honest boast of useful labor done,
And it tells of capital increased.
Oh, I praise no fancy bird with tongue or pen,
For to me the noblest music in the world
Is the cut cut cut cutdaweut,
Cut cut cut cutdaweut,
Cut cut cut cut
Cut cut cut cut
daweut
Of the common barnyard hen!

True, 'tis not a cultured operatic song,
Like the caged canary shouts and trills,
But it often makes a city fellow long
For his boyhood back among the hills,
While he dreams he's barefoot, hunting eggs again,
To that most pathetic music in the world,
To the cut cut cut cutdaweut,
Cut cut cut cutdaweut,
Cut cut cut cut
Cut cut cut cut
daweut
Of his mother's speckled hen!
—[George Horton in Chicago Herald.

HARD LUCK.

See the skater with his skates,
Gleaming skates!
How anticipation now his plump and ruddy cheek inflates!
How he hurries, hurries, hurries,
As he sees the lake in sight!
While no fear his spirit worries
As whomsoutly he skurries
On the pinions of delight;
Keeping time, time, time,
To the skaters' ringing chime,
And the merry invocation that his ardent soul elates
From the skates, skates, skates,
Skates, skates, skates!

From the ringing and the singing of the skates,

See the skater on his skates,
Tipsy skates;
How their movement devious that little boy gyrates!
How they veto his delight
And encumber him with fright
As he pirots on the ice where he is thrown!
While upon the air there floats
From a hundred hoydish throats
Not a groan
But a round of ringing laughter
That he never more thereafter
May condone.

Then upon his hunkies rising
While that laughter's lurid tone
At his jerks and jolts surprising
Ripples through the frigid zone,
He essays the perpendicular
But ensues a scoot orbicular,
And he swirls;
And he trap a lurking snag on,
Then he whirls,
Like a fellow with a jag on,
Till a far resounding thump eventuates:
And the yells
Of hilarity that follow
Echo through the farthest hollow,
And there swells
From the larynx of the victim
A vituperative dictum;
And the balance of the day he imprecates,
His tongue with reeking, ra-ping rancor bait,
The stinging, staggering, stigmatizing states
Of the skates, skates, skates, skates,
Skates, skates, skates;
The scaring, scarring, scod-invoking skates.
—[Boston Courier.

Miscellany.

They Learn to Dance.

A Studio Where Soubrettes Learn to Shake the Foot—Fat Men Who Dance to Reduce Their Flesh—How the Jig is Learned.

It is a queer little dancing school which the professor conducts up on the Bowery. Up one flight of stairs into a rather dingy looking hall, not over-abundantly supplied with light, the New York *Recorder* reporter climbed to interview the professor. His office door was locked, but a card on it directed callers to "inquire in the dentist's." This was through the door on the right. So the reporter spent a pleasant half hour waiting for the professor in contemplation of the chair of torture and a trayful of cheerful looking dental instruments. He was almost overwhelmed with the terror of his surroundings when the professor arrived and bore him off to a more cheerful apartment. This was the dancing school. It is office, salesroom (for the professor sells banjos), workshop (for he repairs them too), music room (for he teaches the banjo), and has a small space partitioned off at one end in which a stage has been built, which does duty as a dancing room. Here he turns out from the raw material candidates for the variety stage—jig, clog, reel and song-and-dance artists.

"You want to know something about dancing and dancers, do you?" asked the professor. "Well, I'll try to tell you something of both. Just come into the confessional here."

The "confessional" is a little boxlike arrangement near the professor's desk, and is used to screen the pupil who is taking a banjo lesson from the sight of those who are awaiting their turns. Just then a fat man walked in. He weighed, as the professor afterwards explained, 209 pounds. He was not dancing to fit himself for the stage, but to reduce his flesh. He had taken off twenty-four pounds in three months,

"SHAKE YOUR LEG FROM THE HIP," SAID THE PROFESSOR.

was learning to dance a jig, and this was to be her second lesson. The professor explained, while the girl was changing her dress behind the partition, that she was a working girl who had an idea that she could earn more money as a soubrette than she could at her business. Presently the girl threw back the curtain which hid the doorway to the dancing platform, and called to the professor that she was ready. She had put on a short skirt which barely touched her ankles, and a pair of dancing slippers. Not the kind of slippers you see in a ballroom though. They were rather the worse for wear, loose on her feet and without heels.

This being her second lesson, she was acquainted, though not familiar, with the first step. The platform she stood on was about three feet deep and eight long. Across it, at a height of about six feet ran a strip of wood, to which was attached a strap like the one to which you hold fast when you pay your nickel for a seat in an "L" train and have to stand up. This, the professor explained, is for beginners to support themselves by while learning the steps—and even then they sometimes lose their balance.

"Now," said the professor, "begin. One, two, three, four; one, two, three, four; one, two, three, four," beginning a jig tune as he 'hummed' the numbers. "No, no; not that way! Shake your leg from your hip. You can never do it if you use only your ankle. Try it again. Left foot first," and he hummed as before.

"Now, try the double step," he said, after about five minutes of this. Then he counted five beats in the time in which he had formerly counted four.

"But I can't make my left foot do it," said the girl, after trying it. "It won't move as I want it to."

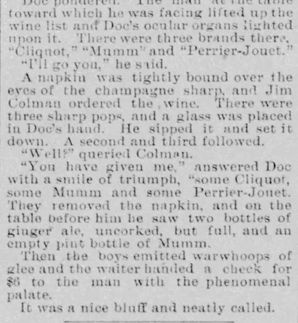
"That's the trouble with all beginners," said the professor. "But it will come to you after a while. How much have you practiced since you were here last?"

"That was three days ago, wasn't it? I practiced an hour each morning, an hour and a half each evening. That is seven and a half hours."

"Well, if you keep on that way you will get along all right. Now let us try again. Take the triple step this time You have not tried that yet."

And the counting and the dancing went on. It looks very nice before the footlights of the stage, with the dancer dressed in bright colors, listening to the music and the applause. But it is quite another thing in a little room, on a small stage, and with no music but the humming of the professor and no audience but him and the reporter.

"I don't have many working girls come to me," said the professor, after the pupil had gone, "and very few of those who do come ever amount to anything. But I had one once who was a good one. She



DANCING DOWN HIS FAT.

learned the steps more quickly than any other woman who ever came here. She got an engagement as soon as she finished her three months' course. But the very first night she made a dead failure. She got on the stage, the music was strange, the lights were unfamiliar and the audience frightened her. She had to stop in the middle of a step and make her escape.

"She was plucky, though. She came to me the next day and told me about it. My playing was familiar to her, of course, for I play the banjo for my pupils to dance to when they get pretty well along. So she asked me to play for her for a few nights, until she got used to the surroundings. I hadn't been on the stage in years, but I went to please her, for I knew she would succeed if she once got over her 'stage fright.' I played for her three nights and she never missed a step. Then she said she could get along alone. And she did. You would recognize her name if I should mention it, but she is playing comedy now and would not like her name mentioned in that way."

HIS PHENOMENAL PALATE.

It Led Him Astray and Cost Him the Sum of $6.

"I will bet," said Doc MacDonough, the sporting man, while sitting in the cafe of a Broadway hotel with a party of friends, including a reporter for the New York *Commercial Advertiser*, "that I can pick out any brand of champagne by the aid of my palate alone, and without seeing the bottle or label on it."

The remark evoked a jeer of disbelief.

"I mean it," continued Doc, "and I'll back up my statement with money. For ten years I have drank nothing but champagne—it's the only stimulant my doctor will allow me—and what I don't know about fizz isn't worth knowing. Why, outside of telling you the brand after one sip I can almost call the turn on the vintage."

"I have here," said Jim Colman quietly, "some $20 that you can't."

Doc smiled upon the rash better in a pitying way.

"I don't want to rob you, Jim," he said, "put your money away."

"You won't bet?"

"No. It is simply picking your pocket."

"Then if I order three small bottles of three different wines, will you agree to pay for them if you fail to pick them out by taste alone after being blindfolded?"

Doc pondered. The man at the table toward which he was facing lifted up the wine list and Doc's ocular organs lighted upon it. There were three brands there, "Cliquot," "Mumm" and "Perrier-Jouet."

"I'll go you," he said.

A napkin was tightly bound over the eyes of the champagne sharp, and Jim Colman ordered the wine. There were three sharp pops, and a glass was placed in Doc's hand. He sipped it and set it down. A second and third followed.

"Well?" queried Colman.

"You have given me," answered Doc with a smile of triumph, "some Cliquot, some Mumm and some Perrier-Jouet. They removed the napkin, and on the table before him he saw two bottles of ginger ale, uncorked, but full, and an empty pint bottle of Mumm.

Then the boys emitted warwhoops of glee and the waiter handed the check for $6 to the man with the phenomenal palate.

It was a nice bluff and neatly called.

SHE KNEW MRS. SIMPSON.

How a Young Washington Lady Was Effectually Silenced.

Two refined looking ladies sat in the members' gallery of the House of Representatives picking out the various statesmen on the floor with the aid of the chart in the "Congressional Directory." A rather loudly attired young lady sauntered in and took a seat beside them.

"Do tell me where Jerry Simpson is," exclaimed the newcomer; "I have heard so much about him."

One of the ladies pointed out the Alliance Kansan in the arena beneath.

"Oh, no, that isn't Jerry Simpson," protested the loud young lady, confidently. "I would know him, because I have seen his pictures."

"And I have known Mr. Simpson for some time myself," replied the lady.

"Well, he does not seem to be such a bad-looking man after all," the vociferous young lady commented, after a careful scrutiny. "I wonder if he brought his wife with him."

"I believe she is in the city," the quiet lady asserted.

"I would like to see her, too. They do say she isn't so very awful. How do you suppose she likes all the things the papers say about him?" And the fashionable maiden rattled away several conjectures in regard to Mrs. Simpson.

"She doesn't mind it," responded the elder lady.

"Do you know Mrs. Simpson, too?" inquired the young sight-seer.

"Very well," remarked the other serenely. "I am Mrs. Simpson."

The following proceedings were beheld of interest for the one in modish array, who did not stand on the order of her departure.—[Washington Post.

Real Sympathy.

The well dressed man was standing in front of the hotel, picking his teeth and appearing at peace with himself and all the world, when the hungry man approached him.

"Say, I haven't had nothing to eat for three days," said the hungry one.

"I know how to sympathize with you," answered the other one as he ran his hand into his pocket and jingled some coins. "I've been in just such a fix myself."

The hungry man's eyes glistened.

"Yes, as I was saying, I've been there myself. And I know from experience that five days is about as long as a man can safely go without eating. So, if you come around here day after to-morrow, I'll see that you are fed. I'm not the man to see a fellow creature starve to death. No, indeed! Now, along in 1878 I—"

But the starving man had moved on, swearing softly but earnestly.—[Indianapolis Journal.

Absolute Authority, So There.

He—This is something fearful; it tastes absolutely horrible.

She—It's not possible, for the cook book says it tastes delicious.—[Texas Siftings.

A CUTTING NOTICE.

She Thought She Had Sent One to Mr. Filkins, But—

Of course she was provoked when he passed her on the street without stopping to speak to her. He lifted his hat, it is true, but she recalled the time when he would have turned and walked several blocks with her, no matter how pressing his business. Hadn't they been sweethearts a few years before? Why should the fact that they had not met for three years so change him? Ought he not be the more pleased to see her?

The more she thought of it the more she felt that he should have paid her some little attention, if only for the sake of old times, and when she reached home she was so angry that she resolved to make him repent his apparent slight.

The next day he received the following:

Mr. Filkins: I believe you have a photograph of me—one that I gave you several years ago in a moment of girlish folly. I have since regretted that I was thoughtless in such matters. I will esteem it a favor if you will return the photograph at your earliest convenience.

ETHEL DEANE.

She held that it was a cutting note and that it would bring him to his senses if anything would. She told her best friend that she had brought him up with a round turn, but she didn't tell her best friend anything about the following reply which she received:

Miss Deane: If you insist, of course I will do as you wish, but it will be a great deprivation to the baby. The little fellow is passionately fond of pictures, and for nearly six months the photograph of you has been regarded as his especial property. Still my wife says she will take it away from him if you really need it. Very truly,

ALBERT FILKINS.

She didn't send for it. She didn't ever bow to him when she next met him on the street. She didn't do anything except wonder when he was married and why she was so foolish.—[Chicago Tribune.

BEFORE THE PLUNGE.

The Young Man About to be Married Tells of It in Public.

They were two young men and they occupied a cross seat in an L car. The conversation which engrossed them was not intended to be funny, but it was, says the New York *Commercial Advertiser*. Everybody within earshot of the pair wore a broad smile, and the broadest of all ornamented the pretty face of the swagger girl who sat behind them.

And this is why she smiled.

First young man (nervously)—I say, old chap, if I should happen to fall over my feet or anything like that as we do that confounded march up the aisle, just brace me with a word or two, will you?

Old chap (gayly)—Why, certainly, Beresford, old boy, you depend upon me and I'll put you through in great shape. As a best man I trot in a class all by myself.

Beresford—And you won't let me forget the ring?

Old chap—Nixey.

"Nor slip up on any of those blooming responses?"

"You'll be letter-perfect."

"And if I get scared and start to skip out before the ceremony begins, you won't let me go, will you?"

"Not in a hundred."

"If Uncle Jim collects a weeping jag at the wedding breakfast and starts in to recite anything touching can I depend on you to choke him off?"

"I'll talk him into a trance."

"There's just one more thing I want to ask of you.

"What is it, Beresford?"

"If you hear of anybody who intends to spring a wedding gift clock on Helen, stop 'em."

"Anything wrong with a clock?"

"So far she's got seven of 'em and eight sets of oyster forks."

At this point the swagger girl giggled so loudly that the conversation suddenly ended.

SAID TO BE FUNNY.

Pessimists should remember that one of the first things Adam did in Eden was to attempt reform with his mouth.—[Columbus Post.

Greenland has no cats. How thankful the Greenlanders should be. Imagine cats in a country where the nights are six months long.—[Tid-Bits.

Princess Sawdoffski—"Why did the emperor send the Grand Duke Petrovna to Siberia?" Prince Sawdoffski—"The duke casually alluded to his majesty as an old czardine."—[New York Sun.

Jessie—"You must be a hard worker, Mr. Chapley." Chapley—"What makes you think that, Miss Jessie?" Jessie—"George told me yesterday that you made him tired."—[New York Herald.

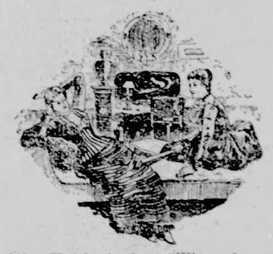
Mr. De Peyster—"Why, it's almost 11 by that clock on the mantel. I had no idea it was so late. Are you sure that clock is going?" Miss Rosebud—"Yes, the clock is."—[Somerville Journal.

Jamison—"What's the matter, old man? You look as though you had struck luck." Jamison—"I should say I have. My landlady has just warned me that I must pay up before I can leave."—[Boston Post.

"What is the name of that lady who has just finished singing?" "Miss Swan." "Well, if I were in her place I would prove an exception to the general run of swans, and die before I sing."—[Harper's Bazar.

That much of man's wisdom is vanity is illustrated in the case of the man who has the grip. He is the person most interested, but he doesn't care whether it is a microbe or a herd of elephants that is the matter with him.—[Washington Star.

Deceitful Husbands.



Miss Knickerbocker—"What do you think of Mr. Thompson?"

Mrs. Murray Hill—"He seems to be a very nice sort of a man, but he has red hair, and all red-headed men are deceitful."

Miss Knickerbocker—"But your own husband has red hair."

Mrs. Murray Hill—"Well, not quite red; but it's quite red enough, though."—[Texas Siftings.

Not of His Soul, Soulful.

Miss Allsoul—"I take it, Mr. Longface, that you too have seen your trouble in life's voyage. I feel that your own sad experience gives me the right to speak; you will take no offense, I'm sure."

Mr. L.—"Oh, no! at all! Certainly! I haven't been without my affliction."

Miss A. (with a look of deep interest)—"A heart trouble, I fancy."

Mr. L.—"Well—in that neighborhood—weak digestion."—[Harper's Bazar.

His Soul Undeveloped.

"Do I understand," she said, bending her glorious eyes upon him as though she would read his very soul, "do I understand that Howells stands higher in your esteem than Ibsen? Tell me, Archibald."

The young man moved uneasily. "To tell the truth, Clarissa," he said, smiling a sickly smile, "I could be happy were both dear charmers away."—[New York Herald.

A Discriminating Dog.

Miss Beauti—Fido is just the funniest dog. When I sing he wags his tail; but when I play he sits right up on his haunches and howls.

Rival Belle—Well, I think myself you sing rather better than you play.—[Street & Smith's Good News.

THE FLUFFY GIRL.

A Type of Femininity That is Interesting as Well as Characteristic.

A young man, speaking of a girl to a matron of his acquaintance recently, said:

"Oh she's one of these fluffy girls."

"My dear boy," said the matron, "what on earth is a fluffy girl?"

"Why don't you know?" replied the young man. "A girl who has blue eyes,

THE FLUFFY GIRL.

golden hair, brilliant coloring, and looks like a bit of Dresden china. A girl who is always hitched up in a big armchair, and has a plaintive little tale of woe to confide to you—not to you, my dear madam, but to me—to some man. The girl who wears charming gowns, all frills and ribbons, and hopelessly intricate to masculine eyes; who is always delightfully clean, with fresh curled hair, who affects certain perfumes, has curious gestures and modes of expression; who wears tinkling ornaments at her wrists and quantities of rings on her fingers; who abounds in parasols, fans and shawls, which we men carry trailing humbly about in her wake. This is the fluffy girl, and, my dear lady, long experience has taught me that she usually possesses a temper as fluffy as her gown."—[Hartford Times.

JUST A SUGGESTION.

But Back of it There Was a Sad Story of Life.

He was a copyholder in the proof-room of a daily paper—a quiet, reserved man, of whom little was known except that he was always on hand and attended closely to his business.

When he came to the list of killed and injured in the report of the accident he suddenly stopped and for a moment seemed unable to speak. Then he recovered his self-possession and read the list.

"That last name is spelled wrong," he said quietly when he had finished it.

"That young woman's name?" asked the man who had the proof.

"Yes," he replied. "It's according to the copy, but——" He reached over and crossed out a letter. "Now, it's all right," he said.

"You seem to know a good deal——" began the proof reader.

"Let's finish this," said the other sharply.

"But—why, man, you're sick," exclaimed the proofreader as he looked up. "You're as white as a——"

"A little faint," was the reply, "but I can finish the galley, anyway."

He finished it, and then without a word went for his coat.

"I can't finish the night," he said. "I'll try to get around to-morrow, but to-night——"

"Look here! Where are you going?" asked the proofreader.

"Home," he replied, "and if there's a train in the morning I may go——, I didn't know she was coming on that train until I saw——." He stopped, and then as he opened the door he went on: "She wrote that she would be here to-morrow or next day and then we were to be——"

The door closed behind him. He was back two days later and did his work in the same methodical, quiet way, but his story—no one ever asked him for the details and he never volunteered them.—[Chicago Tribune.

SLIGHTLY EMBARRASSING.

The Little Brother Gets in His Work Through a Speaking Tube.

They stood in the darkened vestibule of a double flat house up town. It was a late hour and a cold night, but these were nothing—for it was he and she, and they were young and stood very closely together. Time stood no show alongside of opportunity, remarks the New York *Herald*.

"You don't love me a bit!" she said.

"Love you! I worship you, sweetheart—darling!" The blonde head was brought against the manly breast for the fifteenth time and a soft, clinging kiss was planted where it would do the most good.

"Break away," came hoarsely from amid the feminine debris.

"What did you say, dearest?"

"Come off!" in a half smothered whisper.

"Why, darling, I never heard you use slang before. Don't——"

"I never said a word," she declared. "It must have been——" and a terrible dread overcame her.

"I never thought——" he began regretfully.

"You did—yes you did!"

"Why, who's that?"

Both young people suddenly started away from the wall against which they had been leaning and stared at the two ranges of bright letter boxes and owlish speaking tubes.

"Will you never come off down there?"

"Oh, plague on it! That's Johnny," said she with deep disgust. "Our speaking tube's out of order—I forgot."

TO BE UP WITH THE TIMES.

A "Down East" Dancing Master Takes a Lesson.

It was at an Old Orchard hotel last summer, says the Boston *Globe*. A friend of mine, whom I shall call Smith, had enjoyed himself immensely and was just starting for the clerk's desk to get a fresh toothpick when he was accosted by a man of modest bearing, who inquired:

"Excuse me, sir, but what was the name of that last dance you went through—that schottische, I mean?"

"Oh," replied Smith, "that? That was a gavotte."

"A gavotte. Something new?"

"Oh, not very new."

"Would you just as lief step into the waiting-room and show me how you do it?"

Smith, who is a good-natured man, complied and quickly unraveled the snarls of the gavotte while the other "caught on" as rapidly as possible.

When the lesson was finished the stranger thanked Smith, saying:

"I am very much obliged to you, sir; I'm a teacher of dancing in Portland, and I want to keep up with the times."

A Philanthropic Idea.

Howson—"I want to change this diary that I bought on New Year's day. The first ten pages of it are good, but the rest cannot be written on."

Stationer—"The diary is made that way purposely. In ten days you won't want to write in it, so we give you your money's worth in shaving paper.—[Life.

Entirely Different.

Merritt—How much did your last church pay you?

Rev. Dr. Primrose—Five hundred.

Merritt—I thought your salary was several times that?

Rev. Dr. Primrose—So it was.—[The Epoch.

Severe Punishment.

First Boy—Do they whip at your school.

Second Race—No; I wish they did.

First Boy—What do they do?

Second Race—Keep you in at recess.—[Street & Smith's Good News.

Their Common Trait.

Actors and lovers have one trait in common. They often "make up" with each other.—[Lowell Courier.

Our Serial Story.

Written expressly for the Blade, and published in no other paper. Copyright 1891.

MARK AINSLIE'S QUEST;

OR,

An American Daughter of the Gods.

OUR NEW SPECIAL SERIAL.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

The story opens with Mark Ainslie, an estimable young man, who has become involved in some way in a mysterious affair at his native place, a small town 20 miles from Philadelphia. All his old friends believe him guilty of some shocking conduct, not yet explained, which causes them all to turn from him and give him the cold shoulder socially. Feeling conscious of his entire rectitude, yet unable, for reasons not yet made known by the author, to show his innocence, he goes on the even tenor of his way. The mental strain injures his health, and his physician orders him to travel. After several months, he finds himself at the Bass Islands, a summer resort on Lake Erie.

During his stay here he meets Mr. Smithson, a young business man from Chicago, who develops a strong liking for him. Mark, standing on the wharf as the boat from Cleveland to Detroit makes a landing, is powerfully attracted by the face of a young lady on her deck. This is Elinor Atherton, who is going to Chicago with Mr. and Mrs. Dolby, on a visit. Mark determines to go to Detroit on the boat, in the hope of meeting this young lady who has so fascinated him. Hurrying to the hotel to get his baggage, he meets Smithson, who determines to go with him.

Delaying to accommodate Smithson, the boat leaves without them. Smithson hires a little pleasure steamer to take them to Port Clinton, where they are met by an engine and special car, for which he has telegraphed, and by that means get into Detroit as the boat lands. On the way to the hotel Elinor sees her cousin, Bernice Atherton, among the passers-by on the sidewalk. She leaves the carriage and overtakes Bernice.

The latter left her home a year and a half before, to go on the stage. Her mamma is nursing the same night, and her father's desk is rifled of a sum of money. It is believed Bernice ran away with an impecunious actor, took her maid with her, and robbed her father, who, dying a few months after, leaves a legacy to Elinor, his niece, and the rest of his property to charities, thus disinheriting Bernice.

Elinor accompanies Bernice to the theater where she is playing, and afterward to her boarding house. She finds that Bernice left her father's house alone, and it becomes clear that her maid robbed the desk and eloped with the actor the same night, deserting Bernice and leaving the child with her for her father. Elinor insists on Bernice's leaving the stage, of which life she is now heartily sick, and going home with herself. That night Bernice is the guest of her family.

On their way to the hotel where Elinor is stopping, a man suddenly appears to recognize Bernice, and insists on her accompanying him. Mark Ainslie, who is taking a stroll, comes on at that juncture, knocks down the intruder, and escorts the ladies to the hotel.

The old Atherton homestead, which descended to Elinor on her father's death, is on the Hudson, a few miles north of New York. Van Rensselaer Atherton, her cousin, a leather merchant, and his wife, Annette, and family, occupy the place. Elinor telegraphs Mr. Atherton to meet her and Bernice at the station nearest it. He tells his wife, who is scandalized at the proposition that she shall entertain Bernice, and insists that Van shall telegraph to Elinor that he will meet them at the depot in New York, with the view of his keeping Bernice from coming to the home. Elinor receives the telegram, but resolves to make her point notwithstanding. They stop at the Astor House, the home of Van's father, and Elinor goes alone to see Annette. By skilfully playing on her family pride, she gets her consent to receive Bernice, and the two girls are installed in the old Atherton homestead.

Meanwhile Mark Ainslie joins Smithson in Chicago. They call on the Dolbys, and find that Elinor has gone to New York. The firm of which Smithson is a member has a branch house in New York, and Smithson, being obliged to go there on urgent business, Mark accompanies him. They take letters of introduction to Van Atherton, who invites them to his suburban residence.

With the above explanation, the remainder of the story will be perfectly clear.

CHAPTER IX.

AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE TURNS UP.

That evening was a very pleasant one to both Mark and Smithson. Van Atherton was a host who exerted himself to make things pleasant for those who were guests beneath his hospitable roof, and his wife was like unto him in respect to her duty to the strangers within the family gates. Elinor was pleasant, Beatrice reserved. In spite of the fact that Elinor had overcome Mrs. Van's objections to her cousin, there was a feeling in the air that jarred on the sensitive nerves of Bernice. It was conveyed to her soul by some subtle spiritual telegraphy that Mrs. Van Atherton did not in her inmost heart approve of her, and in spite of Van's cordiality and Elinor's kindness—for Elinor did not forget that she was in her own home, although another was its titular mistress—Bernice did not find the atmosphere as congenial as she had hoped.

After dinner, they were all gathered in the old-fashioned parlor. Van and Smithson had found a congenial topic of conversation in the prospects of the leather trade for the fall, and were deep in an animated discussion over it. Bernice was looking over a portfolio of etchings, and Mrs. Van was busied with a little daughter who had come to mamma for counsel in some childish matter. Elinor was sitting at the open window, admiring the wide landscape spread before her eyes, one of the most beautiful of that magnificent natural panorama which stretches along the Hudson for miles. Mark crossed the room and stood beside her. She turned slightly as he stopped; and a slight wave of color mounted to her cheeks as she saw who he was.

"A beautiful view, Miss Atherton," said Mark, miserably conscious that the remark was extremely trite.

"One that I am never tired of seeing. This is my old home, you know, and familiar as I am with the landscape, its loveliness never palls."

"There are kinds of beauty of which one never tires—both natural and physical beauty."

Elinor's eyes opened inquiringly. Then a gleam of fun shone in their blue depths as she inquired:

"Are you indulging in an obscure general compliment, Mr. Ainslie?"

"I was not thinking of a compliment. I simply stated a general truth."

"Applicable to my sex, without doubt?"

"Most certainly; and suggested by your companionship."

"Isn't our acquaintance somewhat recent for you to be certain that I offer a case in point?" A mischievous smile lurked in her eyes and mouth.

"It seemed to me, the first time I saw you, that I had known you always," replied Mark, aware that he was treading on dangerous ground—for an over-bold wooer is ever prone to come to grief.

"The first time you saw me? you mean—in Detroit?" She hesitated, and dropped her voice as she pronounced the last word.

"Before that. I saw you on the boat as she was lying at the Put-in Bay dock."

Elinor looked up in surprise, her cheeks glowing. "Then it was you that I saw that day!" she exclaimed. "I felt sure I could not be mistaken—yet I could not account for your being at the Detroit landing when we arrived!"

"Yes; 'but that is another story,' as Rudyard Kipling says."

"Why not tell it me?"

"I shall be glad to, at some future time."

Elinor pondered a moment, then she asked:

"Did you go to Detroit on the same boat?"

"Perhaps."

"How provoking you are, Mr. Ainslie! Of course you must have done so. There was no other way possible. Only it seemed strange to me that I did not see you on the boat."

Just then Mrs. Van bustled up to them. "It is getting too dark to see the view to advantage," said she. "Suppose we have a little music, Elinor!"

"With all my heart, Annie, if you will get Bernice to sing."

Bernice had a well-trained voice, and Elinor was a good performer on the piano-forte. One piece followed another for an hour or so, and the subsequent conversation was general; so Mark had no opportunity for a further *tete-a-tete* with Elinor before it was time to catch their train back to the city.

This was but the first of several visits to Van Atherton's home by Mark and Smithson. The latter was very frank in his admiration of Bernice, and one morning at breakfast, after one of these visits, he confided to his friend that "he proposed making the race, whether he got the nomination or not."

"The nomination?" echoed Mark, not fully understanding.

"Certainly. As her husband, of course. Seems to me, Ainslie, you ought to be able to get on to a bit of slang by this time."

"I am trying to perfect myself in the Chicago language, but its vocabulary is so abundant that you must give me time."

"You'll never succeed," retorted Smithson, "if you stumble over so plain an example as that I just used."

"Give me time, give me time!" laughed Mark. "Where are you going to-day?"

"I shall be down town at the office till noon, and after that I am open to any proposition. What do you say to a trip to Coney Island for the afternoon?"

Mark readily agreed, as it was a hot day, and he longed to breathe the sea air. So it was arranged that he was to meet Smithson at the pier for the proposed trip. He spent the morning in clearing off his correspondence, which had been somewhat neglected, and at the proper time took the elevated railway for the steamboat pier.

As he sat quietly reading a newspaper, he had that singular sensation the majority of mankind have experienced—that some one was gazing fixedly at him. He looked up, and met the intent gaze of a man seated almost directly opposite. The latter turned his head after one piercing glance, and affected to be looking out upon the street.

The man's face seemed familiar; but Mark could not recall where he had seen it before. It was a somewhat dissipated look. The man was well dressed, yet did not exactly look the gentleman.

All at once Mark's memory caught the clue. It was the unknown with whom he had the midnight encounter on the street in Detroit!

A second look made the identification positive. The difference in his dress had been the difficulty. On the former occasion he had been almost shabbily attired; now he wore well-fitting and fashionable attire.

Mark put away his paper, and sat quietly observant of the stranger, though apparently giving him not the slightest attention. Several times he glanced in Mark's direction, quickly averting his eyes. Arrived at his destination, Mark left the train, and made his way to the pier, where he found Smithson awaiting him. They found a comfortable spot on the steamer's deck, which in a few minutes more was on her way down the bay.

Smithson was retailing the particulars of a deal in wheat which he had just closed at considerable profit. Mark happened to glance around, and found the stranger closely regarding him. At once it flashed upon him that the recognition was mutual, and that the unknown was not only watching but following him in order to find out who he was.

Yes—and perhaps with the hope of getting on the track of Bernice Atherton!

It was not a pleasant thought. Mark had not told Smithson anything of the affair, of course. He had often speculated as to why the two young ladies were walking in the street at midnight, unattended; but Elinor had never referred to the subject, and he, of course, could not do so. He turned to his friend:

"I wish you would presently take a good look at a man standing near the cabin door, almost directly in a line behind you. Do not let him see that your attention has been called to him."

Smithson gave a nod of intelligence, and immediately began talking of the most practicable plan of defending New York from attack by a hostile fleet, pointing here and there to points at which heavy guns might be planted, and finally moving his deck-chair so that the unknown might be within his range of vision. He sharply scrutinized him, and then dropping his voice inquired:

"Who is he?"

"That is what I wish to find out. I thought, perhaps, you might have seen him before."

"Never in my life. Should say he is more likely to be a gambler than anything else. What interest have you in him?"

"Very little. I never saw him but once before to-day, and on that occasion I was compelled to knock him down for insulting a lady."

"No doubt he deserved it. Where was it?"

"It was the other day in Detroit. The story isn't worth going into details. But he has recognized me, I think, and is following me."

"Hah! Following, is he? Why do you think so?"

Mark told him briefly.

"It may be simply a coincidence that he is also going down to the Island; but we can tell later. I am glad you pointed him out to me. If I ever see him again I will likely find out something about him."

The day was pleasant, and Mark enjoyed it so heartily that he paid but very little attention to the unknown. But he was soon certain that the latter was keeping him under surveillance. Wherever they went, he was sure to catch a glimpse of that handsome, but dissipated looking face somewhere amid the gay throng of pleasure-seekers. He did not see it on the boat as they returned, but caught a last glimpse as they were leaving the pier.

As the two young men sat over their dinner, Smithson referred to the matter.

"That individual, whoever he may be, kept us under pretty close watch this afternoon, didn't he?"

Mark nodded.

"Of course, what he wanted was to find out who you are. I've no doubt he dogged us from the pier up to the hotel. He is disposed to give trouble, I think."

"Trouble! What can he do?"

"Pay you back for knocking him down, I fancy. Just the sort of fellow, by his looks, to do that sort of thing. Be a little careful, Ainslie, about being out alone after dark. You may run a chance of a blow from a sand-bag, or a thrust from a knife. That fellow would be capable of either."

Mark smiled. "I am much obliged to you for the caution, but I shall not worry about him. If he should attack me, I shall try to defend myself, however."

"No doubt of that, if the rascal would attack you fairly. But he's not one of that sort. He is a sneak. A blow from behind is about his style."

Mark turned the matter over in his mind that night after he had retired, and resolved to communicate the fact that this man was in New York to Elinor, leaving her to do as she saw fit about telling Bernice. Accordingly the next afternoon he took an early train, and was soon walking up the shady road toward Van Atherton's home.

When the servant answered his ring, he asked only for Elinor, who joined him in a few minutes in the parlor.

After the customary greetings, Mark began:

"Miss Atherton, I have come to see you on a matter which may be important, or it may be the reverse, with regard to your cousin, Miss Bernice."

Elinor's blue eyes encouraged him to proceed.

"The man who stopped her on the street in Detroit is in New York. It is of importance that she should know it!"

The girl flashed painfully, for the subject was an embarrassing one for her.

"I do not know, Mr. Ainslie; I am not in Bernice's confidence. I know no more about the encounter in the street than do you, perhaps. But I think Bernice should know the fact."

Mark went on to relate briefly the circumstances of the meeting on the previous day.

"I will tell Bernice at once. But now that we are on this painful subject—painful to me at least—will you kindly let me tell you how I—that is, Bernice and myself—happened to be alone upon the street that night?"

"Do not think for a moment, Miss Atherton, that the matter needs any explanation at your hands," replied Mark, earnestly.

"But I desire you to know the facts, for my own sake," persisted Elinor. And she briefly recounted her meeting with Bernice, and gave him an outline of the conversation.

"Now, Mr. Ainslie," she went on, "what do you make of what may be extraordinary conduct—and his still more extraordinary words to Bernice that evening?"

"My impression at the time was that that he was intoxicated, and hardly responsible for what he said. Conjecture is useless, of course. Your cousin will probably explain all, if it becomes necessary. Meanwhile, if there is any reason existing why he should desire to ascertain her whereabouts, she should know what I have told you at once. And I beg of you to assure her that, if there is any possible way in which I can be of service, I am entirely at her command."

When Mark had gone, Elinor went to seek Bernice, whom she found in her own room. In a few words she told Mark's story to her cousin.

Bernice's face blanched as she realized the import of Elinor's words, and her eyes dilated with terror.

"My God, Elinor, he has followed me to New York! How can I escape him?"

"What harm can he do you, Bernice? If he attempts to annoy you, Van can have him arrested, of course."

"No, no! That will never do! Oh, why did I allow myself to be persuaded to come here with you?"

"Why not? You are here among your friends. Would it not have been much easier for this man, whoever he is, to have found you on the stage—and that, too, with no one to protect you, as you have now?"

"He did not know me by my stage name. Nellie is now was to be looking for me in a theater."

"Do you really think he is seeking you?"

"I know he is, Nellie!"

"Bernice, I do not wish to compel your confidence; but who is this man

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade's Book Table.

Anything from the pen of George Macdonald must always give pleasure, both to those who are familiar with his books, and those who are so unfortunate as yet to be a stranger to what he has written. There is always a beautiful spiritual thought underlying his stories, while they lack none of the *verve* of the strong writer or the fascination of plot or beauty of diction that belong to other popular novelists. "The Flight of the Shadow" has been recently issued by by D. Appleton & Co., New York, in their "Town and Country Library." The story is one that can not fail to give pleasure, notwithstanding the vein of sadness that runs through it from beginning to end.

The third volume of the "History of the People of the United States, from the Revolution to the Civil War," by John Bach McMaster, has been issued by the publishers, D. Appleton & Co., New York city. This begins with the fourteenth chapter, treating of the Louisiana purchase and of Jefferson's opinion and action in the matter. It closes with the surrender of Hull in Detroit. This volume, like the others, reads as smoothly and is as fascinating as any romance ever written. The description of the trial of Burr is a most graphic picture, and there are many others fully equal to that in these pages. These five volumes will form a splendid addition to any library.

Lovers of dogs will find great pleasure and profit in a book recently issued by D. Appleton & Co., New York city. It is entitled "The Dog in Health and in Disease," which includes his origin, history, varieties, breeding, education, and general management in health and his treatment in disease. The author is Wesley Mills, a professor and writer of experience and excellence.

From Harper & Brothers, New York city, comes in paper covers a Dutch story entitled "The Baroness," by Frances Mary Peard, the author of "The Country Cousin." "Madame's Granddaughter," etc. It is pleasantly written and well translated.

In the Town and Country Library of D. Appleton & Co., New York city, is issued in paper "Love or Money," by Katharine Lee, author of "A Western Wilderness" "In London Town"; "An Imperfect Gentleman," etc.

In Appleton's "Evolution Series" comes Nos. 3, 15, 16 and 17. The first is "The Evolution of Music," by Z. Sidney Sampson; the second is "Life as a Fine Art," by Lewis G. Jones, and the third is "The Doctrine of Evolution: Its Scope and Influence," by John Fiske. All are by fine writers, and all worth reading.

A very pretty little volume, bound in morocco, from the same publishers, is "Infantry Drill Regulations" of the United States army, which were adopted last October by the War department, with the approval of the President.

"A Study in Girls," by Edmund Smith Middleton, is a series of stories about girls. They are entitled "Faith, a Not Unusual Girl;" "Annette, a Literary Girl;" "Suzanne, a Shop Girl;" "Lora, a Stage Girl;" "Grace, a Summer Girl;" "Nellie, a Wayward Girl," and "Myone, a Marriageable Girl." The book is published in paper covers, by G. W. Dillingham, New York city.

The same publisher issues "O'er Rail and Cross-ties with Gripsack." The volume is "A Compilation on the Commercial Traveler" by George L. Marshall. It is made up of the varying phases of the life of this large class of business people, told by one who has spent nearly a quarter century upon the road.

"Unrest" by Mme. Higgins-Glenerine (Lida Lewis Watson) is a volume of poems that are, many of them, full of sweetness and music. "Drifting Down the Bay" is very pretty. "Life's Missing Note" has a deeper meaning than appears upon the surface, and there are many others which will be read with pleasure by poetry lovers.

WOULD SEND HIS CLERK.

He Himself Refused to Accept a Challenge to a Duel.

One day a distinguished notary, says the *Argonaut*, while breakfasting with a friend at a cafe in Paris, indulged in some stinging comments on the public acts of Marshal Marmont.

Suddenly another gentleman dining at a neighboring table rose, and approached them, his mustache bristling with anger.

"Sir," cried he, tragically, "you shall give me satisfaction!"

"Are you Marshal Marmont?" quietly asked the notary.

"I have not that honor," was the reply; "but I am his chief aide-de-camp."

"Give me your card, then, sir," said the notary; "I will send you my head clerk."

Bruin and His Dugout.

"Speaking about bears," said Squire Garvin last evening, as he sat comfortably seated in a chair at the police station. "Speaking about bears, I think I had an adventure with one not long ago that beats the record.

"I was hunting around Shell Lake, over in Arkansas, one morning. I was in a dugout, and had my gun and a little dog. The bear I have reference to made its appearance on the shore, and I shot him. When I landed I heard a noise over in the brush, and thinking there might be another bear there, I determined to start in to investigate. The bear I had shot lay lifeless, to all appearances, but I had my suspicions about him, knowing the treacherous habits of the varmint, and before I went away I tied the chain of the boat round his neck and left the little dog to watch.

"I had not gone far in the brush before I heard the dog barking, and hurrying back, what was my surprise to see the bear climbing a tree and pulling the boat up after him, with the dog sitting in the stern thereof and barking for dear life. The sight almost paralyzed me for a moment, but I soon recovered and fired. The bear sprang from the tree, jerking the boat containing the dog after him, and he pulled out for the other side. I had to stop to reload, and by the time I was ready to shoot again the animal was out of range. I ran around to the other side of the lake, expecting to catch him when he landed, but he was too sharp for me. He only stopped long enough to let the dog out of the boat, when he pulled out again before I got in range, and when he got in the middle of the lake he climbed into the boat himself, and sat on his haunches looking at me. I never recovered bear or boat; but there are stories afloat among the inhabitants of the country in the neighborhood of Shell Lake of a bear being seen frequently gliding gracefully up and down the lake in a dugout.—[Memphis Appeal-Avalanche.

Showed His Respect.

"Poor fellow", he mumbled. "It was awful!"

"What was awful?" sharply asked the young man he had stopped on the street.

"Jim's dead," he returned in a maudlin way. "Cut down in the prime of life."

"You mean Jim Wilson?" said the young man inquiringly.

"Yes; Jim Wilson. I thought the world of Jim, and when I heard of his death it just knocked me out."

His watery eyes watered still more.

The young man caught him by the shoulder and gave him a violent shake.

"Why, man, you're drunk!" he exclaimed.

"Yes, I know. When I heard of Jim's death I couldn't work."

"And you went out to drown your sorrow?" said the young man."

"Yes. It was too much to stand. An old friend. It's tough, mighty tough, and I had to do something."

The young man caught hold of the other's coat-collar as he asked:

"To show your respect for Jim, I suppose?"

"Yes, I——"

The young man brought the palm of his hand against the man's cheek with considerable force.

"That's my way of showing respect for Jim," he said.

He repeated the operation and added:

"That's my way of showing what I think of a man who uses whisky as a badge of mourning."—[Chicago Tribune.

ON A THORNY SEAT.

Admiral Don Jorge Montt, President of Chile.

The head of the Chilean government is a man of strong common sense and good judgment, whose life began in poverty and obscurity and who has made his way to the greatest distinction possible in his own country, by the wise use of abilities not of a brilliant order. He was

PRESIDENT MONTT.

born at Casablanca, near Valparaiso, in 1843. When quite young he entered the Chilean navy, and after a course of study passed the examination that made him a midshipman.

He rose steadily in his profession, and in the war with Peru made a great reputation as commander of the corvette O'Higgins. Fearless in danger and a strict disciplinarian he acquitted himself as a model naval officer. He led the Congressional party in the successful insurrection against the tyranny of Balmaceda, and upon the overthrow of the tyrant was elected president of the Chilean republic. President Montt is a quiet, unassuming man, generous and honorable in all the relations of life. He is in a difficult situation just now, and it is hoped that his government holds the people well in hand.

FUN IN THE HOUSE.

Tom Reed Amuses Himself at the Expense of the Democrats.

Congressional Record.

Mr. Enloe—Mr. Speaker, I believe it is not only harmless but a good thing to have freedom of debate. Why, when I got away from the Fifty-first Congress and got out in the country where I could say what I pleased, I felt like an American citizen. [Laughter.]

A Member—You no doubt felt better.

Mr. Enloe—There is no doubt, sir, that I shall get along better, and that every free American citizen will get along better when he can express his honest opinion anywhere and not have it chopped off by the dull hatchet of a dull czar. [Laughter.] Now, Mr. Speaker, I believe I am in favor of the resolution of the gentleman from Indiana as adopted this morning with the modification which he made in explaining it. I believe I am in favor, also, of allowing these committees to have their clerks, in order that they may go on with the very important investigations which ought to be made by this House. I will say, furthermore, by way of illustrating human nature, that if I had been on the successful side in the fight for the Speakership, and had been fortunate enough to have been made chairman of even the least of these committees, I would have been found here voting to keep my clerk, and I do not believe there is a member here who would not take the same attitude under the same circumstances. [Laughter.]

Mr. Rusk—Mr. Speaker, believing that the House is ready to vote upon this question, I now demand the previous question.

Mr. Reed—Is this debate going to be "chopped off" in this way? [Laughter.]

Mr. Rusk—Mr. Speaker, I understand that the amendment of the gentleman from Indiana was withdrawn.

The speaker pro tempore—The amendment was withdrawn.

Mr. Reed—Mr. Speaker, I rise to a parliamentary inquiry.

The speaker pro tempore—The gentleman will state it.

Mr. Reed—Will not ordering the previous question have the effect to "chop off" debate? [Laughter.]

The speaker *pro tempore*—The chair will state, in response to the parliamentary inquiry of the gentleman from Maine, that it will have that effect.

Mr. Reed—So that we shall have to go to our own states in order to enjoy that freedom of expression which belongs to "every free American citizen!" [Great laughter.]

HUNG TO THE STEPS.

How a Man Rode from Rochester to Buffalo at Lightning Speed.

The speed of the Empire State express is responsible for many incidents which would not probably come to light in the case of other trains. The latest is the exciting ride of a commercial traveler from Rochester to Buffalo.

The gentleman in question arrived at the station just in time to purchase a ticket and rush to the train room door to see the heavy train pull out. He ran across the track and succeeded in catching the rear platform of the last coach. He expected, of course, to secure an entrance to the coach, but he was disappointed. The vestibuled platform was secure against his efforts to get in, and as it was the last coach, and there was no occasion for the conductor or any person to enter that vestibule, his presence was not discovered.

The noise of the train prevented him from making himself heard. The speed was too great to permit him to get off, and he soon realized that he was in much the same predicament as the careless spectator who allows his feet to become entangled in the ropes at a balloon ascension. The train does not stop at Batavia, and the commercial travele was obliged to "hold on for dear life" for an hour and quarter as the fastest train in the world whisked him across the country in dangerous proximity to switch bars, stationary freight cars and passing trains.

It was a novel ride, and when he alighted in Buffalo and caught his breath his only regret was that he had purchased a ticket.—[Rochester Post-Express.

What She Wants.

Clerks in book stores often have strange requests. Tho other day a lady walked into the Bowen-Merrill company's store, and inquired of one of the young lady clerks for a copy of "Her Ben."

"You mean 'Ben Hur,' Gen. Wallace's book," the clerk replied.

"No, indeed. I never heard of that book. The one I want is 'Her Ben.' "

The clerk asked the author, but the lady could not tell who it was, and, as a last resort, the question was appealed to Columbus Dollarlids, one of the oldest clerks in the retail book department, and who is recognized as a human bibliograph.

"Why, yes, we have it," said he. "The lady is right. The book she wants is 'Her Ben,' an old Sunday-school work, published by the Methodist Book concern."—[Indianapolis News.

The Youth's Lament.

Alas! in truth am I forlorn,
My heart is pledged and the ring in pawn.

—[Judge.

An attractive face —the one that belongs to a thoroughly healthy woman. That's what you'll have, that's what you'll be—if you'll take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The painful disorders and diseases that afflict womankind make them-selves seen as well as felt. Dull eyes, a blotched or sallow face, and a wasted form follow them.

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3.—Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

5.—Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

6.—No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

The American Navy.

B. T. W., Gally, S. D., and Vulcan, Martelle, Iowa: The following list comprises the war ships of the United States which at present are either in commission or are being fitted out with all possible dispatch for active service, the list being corrected up to January 26:

ARMORED VESSELS.

Double-turreted monitor Miantonomoh. At present at Brooklyn Navy Yard. Ready for sea. Crew numbers 300 men.

Single-turreted monitor Ajax. At present in James river, below Richmond, Va. Will be given either two 6-inch or two 8-inch high-powered breech-loading guns. Should be ready for sea in one month's time. Crew will number 100 men.

Single turreted monitors Canonicus, Catskill, Lehigh, Mahopac, Manhattan and Wyandotte. Same as Ajax.

Single-turreted monitor Nantucket. At Brooklyn Navy Yard. Will be altered same as Ajax and sisters. Should be ready for sea in one month's time.

Single-turreted monitors Jason, Nahant, and Montauk. At League Island Navy Yard, Philadelphia. Will be altered same as Ajax, and should be ready in thirty days' time.

Single-turreted monitor Passaic. At Norfolk Navy Yard. Will be altered. Should be made ready in thirty days' time.

Single-turreted monitor Comanche. At Mare Island Navy Yard, California. Is being made ready same as Nantucket.

UNARMORED VESSELS.

Cruiser Chicago. Sailed January 22 from Montevideo for Valparaiso. Crew numbers 380 men. Full complement is 450 men.

Cruiser Boston. At present at Esquimalt, Chile. Crew numbers 275 men. Should number 325 men.

Cruiser Atlanta. Sailed January 22 from Montevideo for Valparaiso. Crew same as of Boston.

Dispatch gunboat Dolphin. At Norfolk navy yard. Should be ready for sea in two weeks' time. Crew numbers 130 men.

Cruiser Newark. In Chesapeake bay engaged in target practice. Ready to proceed to sea whenever ordered. Crew numbers 325 men.

Cruiser Charleston. At Mare Island Navy Yard, California. Crew numbers 300 men. Vessel ready for service.

Cruiser Baltimore. At Mare Island Navy Yard, California. Crew numbers 275 men. Vessel will be ready in one week's time.

Cruiser San Francisco. At San Diego, Cala. Ready for service. Crew numbers 300 men.

Cruiser Philadelphia. En route from Barbados to Montevideo. Crew numbers 325 men.

Gunboat cruiser Yorktown. En route to Callao, Peru, and ready for service. Crew numbers 180 men.

Gunboat cruiser Concord. En route for Montevideo in company with Philadelphia. Ready for service. Crew numbers 180 men.

Gunboat cruiser Bennington. Sailed January 22 from Montevideo for Valparaiso. Ready for service. Crew numbers 180 men.

Gunboat Petrel. En route to the China station. Was at Aden January 6 last. Ready for service. Crew numbers 125 men.

Dynamite cruiser Vesuvius. At Brooklyn Navy yard to take on board projectiles. Should be ready for service in 30 days time. Crew numbers 80 men.

Torpedo boat Cushing. At Brooklyn Navy yard to receive torpedo gear. Should be ready for service in 30 days' time. Crew numbers 18 men.

Corvette Ranger. At Mare Island Navy Yard, California. Will be ready in three weeks' time. Crew numbers 130 men.

Corvette Alert. On China station, and in condition for service. Crew numbers 130 men.

Sloop-of-war Adams. At Mare Island Navy Yard, California. Will be ready in three weeks. Crew will number 175.

Torpedo man Alarm. At Brooklyn Navy Yard. Will shortly be placed in commission. Should be ready in thirty days' time. Crew will number 60 men.

Frigate Lancaster. On China station, and ready for service. Crew numbers 350 men.

Frigate Pensacola. On Pacific station, at Honolulu. Ready for service. Crew numbers 500 men.

Frigate Richmond. At Newport, R. I. Should be ready for service in six weeks' time. Crew will number 300 men.

Corvette Marion. On China station, and ready for service. Crew numbers 175 men.

Corvette Mohican. At Mare Island navy yard, California, and ready for service. Crew numbers 200 men.

Corvette Iroquois. On Pacific station, among Pacific islands and ready for service. Crew numbers 175 men.

Sloop-of-war Kearsarge. At Port au Prince, and ready for service. Crew numbers 200 men.

Sloop-of-war Alliance. On China station, and ready for service. Crew numbers 200 men.

Sloop-of-war Essex. At Montevideo, and ready for service. Crew numbers 175 men.

Sloop-of-war Enterprise. At Annapolis, Md., and can be made ready for service in thirty days' time. Crew will number 175 men.

Sloop-of-war Nipsic. At Mare Island Navy Yard, California, fitting out for service. Will be ready in five weeks. Crew will number 160 men.

Sloop-of-war Yantic. Montevideo, and ready for service. Crew numbers 145 man.

Surveying vessel Thetis. In Pacific, on Lower California coast, and ready for service. Crew numbers 90 men.

In addition to the above, the revenue steamers Rush, Corwin and Bear, all at San Francisco, can be made ready for war service in thirty days' time. The above vessels are completed ships, and all have seen service. The following list comprises ships under construction, the majority of which cannot be made ready for immediate service.

ARMORED VESSELS.

Barbette battle ship Puritan. At Brooklyn Navy yard. Will be ready for service by January, 1894.

Double-turreted monitor Amphitrite. At Norfolk Navy yard. Will be ready for service about July, 1892.

Double-turreted monitor Monadnock. At Mare Island Navy yard, California. Will be ready for service about December, 1892.

Double-turreted monitor Terror. At Brooklyn Navy yard. Will be ready for service about January, 1893.

Battleship Texas. At Norfolk Navy yard. Will be ready for service about July, 1893.

Armored cruiser Maine. At Brooklyn Navy yard. Will be ready about January, 1893.

Coast defense battleship Monterey. At Union Iron works, San Francisco. Will be ready for service about April next.

Armored cruiser New York. At Cramps' yards, Philadelphia. Will be ready by September next.

Harbor defense ram. At Bath, Me. Will be ready about February, 1894.

Battleship Massachusetts. At Cramps' yards, Philadelphia. Will be ready January 1, 1894.

Battleship Indiana. Same as Massachusetts.

Battleship Oregon. At Union Iron Works, San Francisco. Will be ready about July, 1894.

UNARMORED VESSELS.

Cruiser No. 6. At Union Iron Works, San Francisco. Will be ready about April, 1893.

Cruiser Cincinnati. At Brooklyn Navy Yard. Will be ready about February, 1893.

Cruiser Raleigh. At Norfolk Navy Yard. Will be ready about May, 1893.

Cruiser Detroit. At Columbia Iron Works, Baltimore. Will be ready about November next.

Cruiser Montgomery. At Columbia Iron Works. Will be ready about January 1, 1893.

Cruiser No. 11. At Harrison Loring's yard, Boston. Will be ready for service about September, 1894.

Cruiser No. 12 (Pirate). At Cramps' yards, Philadelphia. Will be ready about May, 1893.

Cruiser No. 13. At Cramps' yards, Philadelphia. Will be ready about August, 1893.

Gunboat Machias. At Bath, Me. Will be ready about September next.

Gunboat No. 6. At Bath, Me. Will be ready about December next.

Torpedo boat No. 2. At Dubuque, Iowa. Will be ready about January, 1893.

The estimated time on the completion of the above vessels is based on information concerning the extent of work already performed and the capabilities of the builders. A number of the above times, it will be observed, exceed the contract periods.

Queen Victoria and Her Family.

J. D. C., Mattoon, Ill.: Victoria I, Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and Empress of India, was born May 24, 1819, at Kensington palace, London. She was the only daughter of the Duke of Kent, who was the fourth son of King George III. Her mother was Victoria Mary Louisa, fourth daughter of Francis, Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Saalfield, and sister of Leopold, King of the Belgians. Victoria succeeded to the throne on the death of her uncle, King William IV, which took place June 20, 1837. She was proclaimed queen on June 21, and crowned at Westminster June 28, 1838. She was married on February 10, 1840, to Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, the second son of the reigning duke of that duchy. He had the title of "Prince Consort to the Queen." Prince Albert died on December 14, 1861. The queen had nine children, as follows:

1.—Victoria, Princess Royal, born November 21, 1840; married January 25, 1858, to Frederick William, of Germany, father of the present emperor. Her children are: The Emperor William, Princess Victoria, Princess Charlotte, Prince Waldemar, Prince Albert William Henry, Princess Sophia, Princess Sigismund, Princess Margaret.

2.—Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, born November 9, 1841; married March 10, 1863, to Princess Alexandra, oldest daughter of King Christian, of Denmark. Their children are: Prince Albert Victor, Princess Victoria, Prince George, Princess Maud, Princess Louise Victoria.

Prince Albert died January 14, 1892. Princess Louise Victoria is married to the Duke of Fife, and has an infant daughter. The Princess will be next heir to the throne should her brother, Prince George, die childless, and her daughter would succeed her, if she does not later have a son.

3.—Princess Alice, born 1843, married in 1862 to Prince Louis, of Hesse Darmstadt; she has since died. Their children are: Princess Victoria, Prince Frederick, Princess Elizabeth, Prince Alix, Princess Irene, Princess Mary. Prince Ernest.

4.—Prince Alfred, Duke of Edinburgh, born August 6, 1844; married January 23, 1874, to Grand Duchess Marie, of Russia, sister of the present Czar. Their children are:

Prince Alfred,	Princess Alexandra,
Princess Marie,	Princess Beatrice,
Princess Victoria.	

5.—Princess Helena, born May 25, 1846; married July 5, 1866, to Prince Christian of Schleswig Holstein. Their children are:

Prince Christian,	Princess Louise Augusta,
Prince Albert John,	grand duke of Hesse.
Princess Victoria,	Prince Harold.

6.—Princess Louise, born March 18, 1848; married March 21, 1871, to the Marquis of Lorne.

7.—Prince Authur, Duke of Connaught born May 1, 1850; married March 13, 1879, to Princess Louise of Prussia. Their children are:

Princess Margaret,	Princess Victoria.
Prince Arthur,	

8.—Prince Leopold, Duke of Albany, born April 7, 1853. His children are:

Princess Alice Mary,	Prince Leopold.

9.—Princess Beatrice, born April 14, 1847; married July 29, 1885, to Prince Henry of Battenberg. Their children are:

Prince Albert Alexander,	Princess Victoria,
Prince Leopold Arthur.	Prince —— (infant.)

Her majesty has several great-grandchildren, and as she is still hale and hearty, she may live to see a generation of great-great-grandchildren.

Republicans and Democrats.

Reader, Toledo, O., asks "the difference between the Republican and Democratic parties?"

If we should tell you that the Republican party is the party of progress, and that the Democratic party was the party, as Garfield said, of dead issues and the grave; that the Republican party is the party of liberty and the Democratic party the party of slavery; that the one favors equal rights and the other denies political rights to its adversaries, you would think we were partisan, while we would be stating the simple truth. The theory of the Republican party is thus defined in Labor Cyclopedia of Political Science (mugwump):

The essential characteristic of the Republican party since its reorganization in 1854 is the belief in the political existence of the nation, as distinguished from the federation of states. The Democratic party has in theory, according to the same authority, aimed at the increase of direct popular control over the government, the limitation of the powers of the federal government and the conservation of the powers reserved to the state government by the constitution.

At present the Republicans favor protecting protection to home labor and capital, by levying tariff duties on importations of articles from abroad which compete with home industry, the object being both protection and revenue; the Democrats are advocating a tariff for revenue only. The Republicans are advocating honest money; the Democrats—or at least 50 per cent of them—believe in free and unlimited coinage of the world's silver into lightweight United States dollars.

The Republicans believe in reciprocity with the nations of the world, by admitting free into their foreign markets such goods as they manufacture or production which cannot be manufactured or produced in sufficient quantity at home—such as coffee, tea, sugar, etc.; the Democrats propose reciprocity because the non-competing articles are the very ones on which they would levy tariff duties for revenue only. The Republicans believe in subsidies for American steamship lines by payment of liberal compensation for mail service, in order to secure and maintain communication with the markets of the world. The Republicans believe in national control of national elections, by assuring to all voters North and South, white and colored, the right to vote; the Democrats oppose such a policy and denounce it as "force."

West Point.

L. M. M., Gates, Mo.: Each Congressional district, each territory, and the District of Columbia is entitled to have one cadet at West Point. There are also ten appointments at large, to be conferred by the President. Appointments are usually made one year in advance of the date of admission. The Representative may appoint whoever he chooses, or he may offer it to the victor in a competitive examination. Your Representative can inform you, when the next vacancy occurs from your Congressional district.

Appointees must be between 17 and 22 years of age, free from any infirmity or bodily defect that would unfit them for military service, and able to pass a severe examination in reading, writing, spelling, arithmetic, grammar, geography of the United States, including map-drawing of any state or territory.

The course of instruction requires four years. About one-fourth of those appointed usually fail to pass the entrance examination, and little over half the remainder finally graduate, so severe is the course and searching the examinations. Studies begin September 1 and continue until June 1. Examinations are held in January and June, and those found deficient in either studies or conduct are discharged. From about the middle of June to the end of August the cadets live in camp. A cadet, after the first two years, each summer is granted leave of absence to visit home, and this is all that is allowed during the four years' course. The pay of a cadet is $540 per year, said by the government, and if he is properly economical, this is sufficient for his support while there. Upon graduating, cadets are commissioned as second lieutenants in the United States regular army.

Recruiting Volunteers.

C., West Alexandria, O., inquires: "In time of war, or at a time when the nation is threatened, can a person send to the governor of his respective state for a commission to organize a regiment and, if so, how must he proceed to obtain the commission?"

If the national government calls upon the states for volunteers, the governor of the state issues commissions to persons to recruit regiments or companies.

The Electoral Commission.

C. E. G., Flat Creek, Tenn.: In the Presidential election of 1876, four states—South Carolina, Florida, Louisiana and Oregon—sent in differing returns of the presidential vote, each claiming to be the legal one. To pass upon these conflicting returns, an act of Congress, approved January 29, 1877, created the Electoral Commission. Four justices of the Supreme court were named in the bill, who were to select a fifth man from the judges of that tribunal; the Senate and the House were each to select five members; and these fifteen were made a commission to settle the matter.

The five Senators were: Messrs. Edmunds of Vermont, Morton of Indiana, Frelinghuysen of New Jersey—Republicans; Messrs. Bayard of Delaware, and Kernan of New York, (the latter substituted for Mr. Thurman, of Ohio, who was taken ill)—Democrats.

The five Representatives were: Messrs. Garfield of Ohio, and Hoar of Massachusetts—Republicans; Messrs. Payne of Ohio, Hunter of Virginia, and Abbott of Massachusetts—Democrats.

The five justices of the Supreme court named in the law were: Justice Clifford (Democrat), President of the commission; Justices Field (Democrat), Strong and Miller (Republicans). These four selected Justice Bradley (Republican), as the fifth member of the supreme court members.

The commission, in the case of each state, sustained the Republican view by a vote of 8 to 7—a strictly party vote, as there were 8 Republicans and 7 Democrats on the commission.

Walker in Nicaragua.

C. C. C., Goliad, Texas: In 1855, Gen. William Walker organized a filibustering expedition in the United States and went to Nicaragua. Profiting by internal dissensions in that country, he gained several victories and had himself elected President, when he re-established slavery in that country. By his arbitrary acts he created a revolution, and early in 1857 he surrendered himself to Commander Davis, of the United States navy, who took him to New Orleans. He was put under bonds to keep the peace, but in December he was again in Nicaragua. In December he again surrendered, this time to Commodore Paulding, of our navy, who took him to New York. As soon as he was at liberty, he tried to start another Nicaragua expedition, but was prevented by the federal authorities. In June, 1860, he landed a small force at Trujillo, Honduras, was captured, court-martialed, and shot on September 12.

"Frank Leslie."

H., Smithfield, Pa.: If you mean Frank Leslie, the publisher, his real name was Harry Carter, and he was born in Ipswich, England, in 1821. He died in New York in 1880. He became a designer and engraver, and signed his sketches with the pen-name "Frank Leslie," which he adopted to conceal his identity from his father. In 1848 he came to the United States, and had his name legally changed to Frank Leslie. After the death, his wife, by legal enactment, had her name changed to Frank Leslie. She married some months ago Mr. Wm. C. Kingsbury Wilde, a brother of Oscar Wilde, and should after her marriage, would have had her name changed to Frank Leslie, because all her great publishing business has been for years identified with that name.

Stamped Wrappers.

L. W. E., Bath, N. Y.: The official price of newspaper wrappers, according to the U. S. Postal Guide for 1892, is, for one-cent wrappers: 1 for 2 cents; 2 for 3 cents; 3 for 4 cents; 4 for 5 cents; 5 for 6 cents; 10 for 11 cents; 25 for 26 cents; 50 for 51 cents; 100 for 101 cents. There are 3 different qualities and sizes of stamped envelopes, each at a different price. See Bulletin No. 2 to publish. Every postoffice should have an official list of their prices, and the postmaster should be able to show you that he is charging the proper price.

A "Geographical Center."

A. F., Denver, Mo.: The geographical center of a country or state is that point which will have exactly as much territory, in area, north of it as south of it, and as much west of it as east of it. To find it for Missouri, for instance, the quickest way would be to take a table of the areas of the counties of the state, and figure out where an east and west line should run so as to have exactly half the area of the state north of it, and half south of it. Then find, in the same way, where a north and south line will run, so as to have exactly half the state's area east and half west of it. The point where these two lines cross is the geographical center of the state.

"Cold Plague."

A. O. L., Farragut, Iowa, in reply to a recent query in this column, says:

"A grade of continued fever occurs in this country commonly labele l cold plague, congestive fever, etc., which has been associated with this disease by some physicians, but without just reason. The treatment of congestive fever differs little from that of the malignant grade of remittent, with which it is identical. The local hyperemia or congestions may, however, require special attention, and may generally be obviated by equalizing the circulation, together with the use of counter-irritants."

Morganatic Marriages.

Mrs. L., Athens, Tenn., asks: "What is meant by a morganatic marriage? I often see the term used in connection with royal and noble families of Europe."

Morganatic marriages belong to a state of society in which there are different ranks—one aristocratic, the other comparatively free. The term is applied to a marriage between a man of superior and a woman of inferior rank, in which it is stipulated that the wife and her children shall not be entitled to the rank nor to the possession of his property. Such marriages have not been infrequent among the many princely houses of the small German states.

Postoffices in the United States.

J. N. D., College View, Neb.: The following are the total number of postoffices in the United States, by the last official statement, December 19, 1891:

Offices of the first class		129
" " second class		2,778
" " third class		9,478
" " fourth class		51,461
Total		61,965

Brief Replies.

A. J. S., Mechanicstown, O.: We will not answer "catch" questions like the one you send.

L. M. P., Alta, Kan.: The words of the song "I Stood on the Bridge at Midnight" can be found in any volume of Longfellow's poems.

T. G. B., Ritchey, Mo.: We should have to write a letter to some one in each state to ascertain the governor's salary in every state in the Union. You must excuse us.

W. K. B., Hazen, Ark.: We will discuss your question in a series of articles on the tariff which we will soon begin to publish on the editorial (4th) page of the Weekly BLADE.

A. B., Los Angeles, Cal.: The Nicaragua canal will not "pass through California." It is across the isthmus of Nicaragua, in Central America. Send your name if you expect replies. See Rule 1.

F. B. Dahlgren, Ill.: You can not legally marry another man so long as you do not know that your husband is dead or divorced. The right way is to get a divorce yourself. Consult a lawyer.

O. S. P., Caro, Mich.: The only way to find the captain of a company in the rebellion, or some comrade, is to advertise. THE BLADE publishes such notices (three lines in length) in the Camp Fire for 50 cents each insertion.

A. M. W., Double Springs, Ala.: The census bulletins so far issued do not separate the white white and colored populations by counties. The total population, colored and white, of Winston county, your state, is given as 6,552.

H. J. D., New Richmond: Your question is fully answered under the head of "Sunday," in the bureau of weekly BLADE of December 31. Why did you omit to give your state? There are eight New Richmonds in the United States.

W. F. S., Woodland, W. Va.: We discussed your questions at great length in the Finance Primer last summer. We shall cover them in a few weeks again in a series of articles on finance, to be printed on the editorial (4th) page of the Weekly BLADE.

J. M. T., Kendallville, Ind.: The depreciation of the greenbacks during the war was because they were not redeemable in coin on demand. The exception cause had nothing to do with it. We discussed this entire matter exhaustively in the Finance Primer last summer.

E. A. B., Uniondale, Pa: The "Rochdale system" is simply co-operation, the same as has been tried a number of times at different places in the United States. It takes its name from Rochdale, a manufacturing town in Lancashire, England, where there is a large co-operative establishment.

A. S., Birmingham, Ala.: The proper order of serving the courses of a dinner is soup; oysters or fish; roast meats, accompanied by vegetables; salads; then dessert, with fruit or nuts and black coffee at the close. If you will look at the 5th column, 7th page, you will find a menu given every week for dinners, luncheons, etc.

A Wail of Anguish.

Bereaved Wife (to nurse)—"Do you think my husband will live till to-morrow?"

Nurse—"I am afraid not, madame, I would advise you to order a mourning dress at once."

Wife (wringing her hands)—"This is terrible. How would you have it trimmed?"—[Cloak Review.

That Tired Feeling

Is a dangerous condition due directly to depleted or impure blood. It should not be allowed to continue, as in its debility the system is especially liable to serious attacks of illness. It is remarkable how beneficial Hood's Sarsaparilla is in this enervating state.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Possessing just those elements which the system needs and readily seizes, this medicine purifies the blood, and imparts a feeling of serene strength which is comforting and satisfying. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best remedy for that weakness which prevails at change of season, climate or life.

"I have been convinced that Hood's Sarsaparilla is one of the greatest medicines in the world. I say this for the benefit of all other tired out, run down, hard-working women. Hood's Sarsaparilla is not only excellent as a blood purifier, but for all other female complaints, even if of long standing." MRS. M. A. SCARLETT, Northville P. O., Mich.

Makes the Weak Strong

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Callous on Horse's Shoulder.

V. C. P., Illinois: The fact that the sitfast or callus on the wither of your horse has been there since last June indicates that the dead tissue has formed connection with the fibrous skin beneath, or it may have reached the fibrous layers. If the skin has assumed a hard, horny or leathery appearance on the center, with an inflamed ring around the whitish central part, the best thing you can do will be to poultice it for two or three days with linseed meal; then wash it off with some soap and warm water, and you can then see the unhealthy part well defined. Take a sharp knife and dissect the dead part away, and afterward dress it with carbolic acid 1 dr., lard 3 ozs. You are advised first to try poultices for the time named above, then wash with warm water and soap. After this take of biniodide of mercury, 1 drachm; neat's-foot oil, 1 oz. Rub this well together and then rub a little of it in once a day for a week, then wash the part well and heal with sheep's tallow, 1 oz.; rosin, ¾ oz.; melt together. If this will not cause healthy granulation and heal the part, you must use the knife to remove the dead tissue.

Seems to be Cramp.

W. M. B., (state not given): The "crashing" of which you speak in the stifle of your horses seems to be cramp, which is not unusual in horses that work and stand in the stable over night. If the anim

Talmage's Sermon.

EVERYTHING THERE STOOD STILL.

Importance of Half Hours in the Lives of Men—An Instructive Sermon by Dr. Talmage.

This week Dr. Talmage preached from Revelation viii., 1, "There was silence in heaven about the space of half an hour."

The busiest place in the universe is heaven. It is the center from which all good influences start; it is the goal at which all good results arrive. The Bible represents it as active with wheels, and wings, and orchestras, and processions mounted or charioted. But my text describes a space when the wheels ceased to roll and the trumpets to sound and the voices to chant. The riders on the white horses reined in their chargers The doxologies were hushed and the processions halted. The hand of arrest was put upon all the splendors. "Stop, heaven!" cried an omnipotent voice, and it stopped. For thirty minutes everything celestial stood still. "There was silence in heaven for the space of half an hour."

From all we can learn it is the only time heaven ever stopped. It does not stop as other cities for the night, for there is no night there. It does not stop for a plague, for the inhabitant never says: "I am sick." It does not stop for bankruptcies, for its inhabitants never fail. It does not stop for impassable streets, for there are no fallen snows nor sweeping freshets. What, then, stopped it for thirty minutes? Grotius and Professor Stuart think it was at the time of the destruction of Jerusalem. Mr. Lord thinks it was in the year 311, between the close of the Diocletian prosecution and the beginning of the wars by which Constantine gained the throne. But this was all a guess, though a learned and brilliant guess. I do not know when it was, and I do not care when it was, but of the fact that such an interregnum of sound took place, I am certain. "There was silence in Heaven for the space of half an hour."

And, first of all, we may learn that God and all heaven then honored silence. The longest and widest dominion that ever existed is that over which Stillness was queen. For an eternity there had not been a sound. World-making was a later day occupation. For unimaginable ages it was a mute universe. God was the only Being, and as there was no one to speak to, there was no utterance. But that silence has been all broken up into worlds, and it has become a noisy universe. Worlds in upheaval, worlds in congelation, worlds in conflagration, worlds in revolution. If geologists are right (and I believe they are) there has not been a moment of silence since this world began its travels and the crashings and the splittings and the uproar and the hubbub are ever in progress. But when among the supernals a voice cried "Hush!" and for half an hour heaven was still, silence was honored. The full power of silence many of us have yet to learn. We are told that when Christ was arraigned "he answered not a word." But that silence was louder than any thunder that ever shook the world. Oftimes, when we are assailed and misrepresented, the mightiest thing to say is to say nothing, and the mightiest thing to do is to do nothing. Those people who are always rushing into print to get themselves set right, accomplish nothing but their own chagrin. Silence! Do right and leave the results with God. Among the grandest lessons the world has ever learned are the lessons of patience taught by those who endured uncomplainingly personal or domestic or social or political injustice.

Not only are all the triumphs of the past to be commemorated, but all the triumphs to come. Not only what we know of God, but what we will know of him after everlasting study of the Deific. If my text had said there was a silence in heaven for thirty days I would not have been startled at the announcement, but it indicates thirty minutes. Why, there will be so much to be looked up; so many of the greatly good and useful that we will want to see; so many of the inscrutable things of earth we will need explained; so many exciting earthly experiences we will want to talk over, and all the other spirits and all the ages will want the same, that there will be no more opportunity for cessation. How busy we will be kept in having pointed out to us the heroes and heroines of the world never fully appreciated—the yellow fever and cholera doctors, who died not flying from their posts; the female nurses who faced pestilence in the lazarettos; the railroad engineers who stayed at their places in order to save the train though they themselves perished.

Heaven has more on hand, more of rapture, more of knowledge, more of intercommunication, more of worship. There is not so much difference between Brooklyn 75 years ago, when there were a few houses down on the East river and the village reached up only to Sands street, as compared to what this great city is now—yea, not so much difference between New York when Canal street was far uptown, and now when Canal street is far down town, than there is a difference between what Heaven was when my text was written, and what Heaven is now.

The most thrilling place we have ever been in is stupid compared with that, and, if we now have no time to spare, we will then have no eternity to spare. Silence in heaven only half an hour!

My subject also impresses me with the immortality of a half hour. That half hour mentioned in my text is more widely known than any other period in the calendar of heaven. None of the whole hours of heaven are measured off, none of the years, none of the centuries. Of the millions of ages past, and the millions of ages to come, not one is especially measured off in the Bible.

The half hour of my text is made immortal. The only part of eternity that was ever measured by earthly timepiece was measured by the minute hand of my text. Oh, the half hours? They decide everything. I am not asking what you will do with the years or months or days of your life, but what of the half hours? Tell me the history of your half hours, and I will tell you the story of your whole life on earth and the story of your whole life in eternity.

The right or wrong things you can think in thirty minutes, the right or wrong things you can do in thirty minutes are glorious or baleful, inspiring or desperate. Look out for the fragments of time. They are pieces of eternity.

It was the half-hours between shoeing horses that made Elihu Burrett the learned blacksmith, the half-hours between professional calls as a physician that made Abercrombie the Christian philosopher, the half-hours between his duties as schoolmaster that made Salmon P. Chase chief justice, the half-hours between shoe blasts that made Henry Wilson Vice President of the United States, the half-hours between canal boats that made James A. Garfield President. The half-hour a day for good books or bad books, the half-hour a day for prayer or indolence, the half-hour a day for helping others or blasting others, the half-hour before you go to business, and the half-hour after you return from business, that makes the difference between the scholar and the ignoramus, between the Christian and the infidel, between the saint and the demon, between triumph and catastrophe, between Heaven and hell. The most tremendous things of your life and mine were certain half-hours.

The half-hour when in the parsonage of a country minister I resolved to become a Christian then and there; the half-hour when I decided to become a preacher of the gospel; the half-hour when I first realized that my son was dead; the half-hour when I stood on the top of my house in Oxford street, and saw our church burn; the half-hour in which I entered Jerusalem; the half-hour in which I ascended Mount Calvary, the half-hour in which I stood on Mars Hill; the half-hour in which the dedicatory prayer of this temple was made; and about ten or fifteen other half-hours, are the chief times of life. You may forget the name of the exact years or most of the important events of your existence, but those half-hours, like the half-hour of my text, will be immortal.

Again, my text suggests a way of studying heaven so we can better understand it. The word "eternity" that we handle so much is an immeasurable world. Knowing that we could not understand that word, the Bible uses it only once. We say "forever and ever." But how long is "forever and ever?" I am glad that my text puts under our eye heaven for thirty minutes. And when you would see a great picture, you put a sheet of paper into a scroll and look through it, or join your forefinger to your thumb and look through the circle between, and the picture becomes more intense, so this masterpiece of heaven by St. John is more impressive when we take only thirty minutes of it at a time.

Now, we have something that we can come nearer to grasping, and it is a quiet heaven. When we discourse about the multitudes of heaven, it must be almost a nervous shock to those who have all their lives been crowded by many people, and who want a quiet heaven. For the last thirty-five years I have been much of the time in crowds, and under public scrutiny, and amid excitements, and I have sometimes thought for a few weeks after I reached heaven I would like to go away in some quiet part of the realm with a few friends, and for a little while try comparative solitude. Then, there are those whose hearing is so delicate that they get no satisfaction when you describe the crash of the eternal orchestra, and they feel like saying, as a good woman in Hudson, N. Y., said after hearing me speak of the mighty chorus of heaven: "That must be a great heaven, but what will become of my poor head?" Yes, this half-hour of my text is a sick experience. There was silence in heaven for half an hour." You will find the inhabitants all at home. Enter the King's palace and take only a glimpse, for we have only thirty minutes for all heaven. "Is that Jesus?" "Yes." Just under the hair along his forehead is the mark of a wound made by a bunch of twisted brambles, and his foot upon the throne has on the round of his instep another mark of a wound made by a spike, and a scar on the palm of the right hand. But what expression! And what a smile! What a grandeur! What a loveliness! What an overwhelming look of kindness and grace! Why, he looks as if he had redeemed a world.

But come on, for our time is short. Do you see that row of palaces? That is the Apostolic Row. Do you see that long reach of architectural glories? That is Martyr Row. Do you see that immense structure? That is the biggest house in heaven, that is "the House of Many Mansions." Do you see that wall? Shade your eyes against its burning splendor, for that is the wall of heaven, jasper at the bottom and amethyst at the top. See this river rolling through the heart of the great metropolis? That is the river concerning which those who once lived on the banks of the Hudson, or the Alabama, or the Rhine, or the Shannon, says: "We never saw the like of this for clarity and sheen." That is the chief river of heaven —so bright, so wide, so deep. Where are the asylums for the old?" I answer: "The inhabitants are all young." Where are the hospitals for the lame?" "They are all agile." "Where are the infirmaries for the blind and deaf? "They all see and hear." "Where are the almshouses for the poor?" "They are all multi-millionaires." "Where are the inebriate asylums?" "Why, there are no saloons." "Where are the graveyards?" "Why, they never die."

Pass down those boulevards of gold and amber and sapphire and see those interminable streets built by the Architect of the universe into homes, over the threshold of which sorrow never steps, and out of whose windows, faces, once pale with earthly sickness, now look rubicund with immortal health. "Oh let me go in and see them!" you say. No, you cannot go in. There are those there who would never consent to let you come out again. You say: "Let me stay here in this place where they never sin, where they never suffer, where they never part." No, no! Our time is short, our thirty minutes are almost gone. Come on? We must go back to earth before this half hour of heavenly silence breaks up, for in your mortal state you cannot endure the pomp and splendor and resonance when this half hour of silence is ended.

The day will come when you can see heaven in full blast, but not now. I am now only showing you heaven at the dullest half hour of all eternities. Come on! There is something in the celestial appearance which makes me think that the half hour of silence will soon be over. Yonder are the white horses being hitched to chariots, and yonder are seraphs fingering harps as if about to strike them into symphony, and yonder are conquerors taking down from the fine halls of heaven the trumpets of victory. Remember, we are mortal yet, and can not endure the full roll of heavenly harmonies and can not endure even the silent heaven for more than half an hour. Hark! the clock in the tour of heaven begins to strike, and the half hour is ended. Descend! Come back! Come down! till your work is done. Shoulder a little longer your burdens. Fight a little longer your battles. Weep a little longer your griefs. And then take heaven not in its dullest half hour, but in the mightiest pomp, and, instead of taking it for thirty minutes, take it world without end.

But how will you spend the first half hour of your heavenly citizenship after you have gone in through the gate? After your prostration before the throne in worship of him who made it possible for you to get there at all, I think the rest of your first half hour in heaven will be passed in receiving your reward if you have been faithful. I have a strangely beautiful book containing the pictures of the medals struck by the English government in honor of great battles; these medals pinned over the heart of the returned heroes of the army on great occasions, the royal family present, and the royal bands playing; the Crimean medal, the Legion of Honor, the Victoria cross, the Waterloo medal.

In your first half hour in heaven in some way you will be honored for the earthly struggles in which you won the day. Stand up before all the royal house of heaven and receive the insignia while you are announced as victor over the droughts and freshets of the farm field, victor over the temptations of the stock exchange, victor over professional ailments, victor over domestic infelicities, victor over mechanic's shop, victor over the storehouse, victor over home worriments, victor over physical distresses, victor over hereditary depressions, victor over sin and death and hell.

Take the badge that celebrates those victories through our Lord Jesus Christ. Take it in the presence of all the galleries, saintly, angelic and divine! While all Heaven chants: "These are they who came out of great tribulation, and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the lamb."

Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer though they die.
They see the triumph from afar
And seize it with their eye.

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The Camp Fire.

"Nothing But a Jack Frost."

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I think few of the comrades will ever forget the first day of January, 1864. During the evening before, I was posted on the northwest side of the prison at Rock Island, Ills.—fourth front, it was called. The wind came across the river from Iowa as if all her cavalry were at home on furlough. The guards were relieved every half hour, yet few escaped frozen fingers, ears or feet. In the morning a prisoner (a Georgian) came to the dead-line—we had such lines in our Northern prisons—and looking up to me, inquired:

"Guard, do you have very much such weather as this up here?"

Before I could reply, the sentry on the next post called out:

"You d—d fool, this is nothing but a Jack frost! Wait till cold weather sets in before you begin to whine."

The Georgian went into quarters, took a position as near the red-hot stove as he could get, and waited.

In the Northern prisons, the rebs confined there played all sorts of pranks to pass away the time. Ball was a favorite game at all our prisons. At Johnson's Island, during a game at ball, one of the Johnnies became so excited that he stepped across the dead line to catch the ball, and was instantly killed by the guard—a hundred day man who had never seen (and probably never did see) a Johnny in his wild state. No one was to be blamed except an ignorant guard.

At Rock Island two young men—prisoners—concluded to render their names famous for their daring deeds. They made a ladder in quarters, and in broad daylight stormed the parapet. One reached the top of the wall. The other had but put his foot upon the bottom round of the ladder, when the guard (108th Ky., colored) recovered from his surprise and killed them both—in obedience to orders. They could not have escaped had they been permitted to reach the ground, for they would have been in the midst of the guards that were not on post, and would have been easily returned to the prison. Two lives sacrificed to brutal ignorance!

John Calahan was also a prisoner at Rock Island. He claimed to be a Union man, but forced into the rebel service. The officers believed and trusted him so far that he was detailed to work in our carpenter shop. In 1865, a few days before the fall of Richmond, an order came to us to send all the prisoners belonging to certain specified regiments to Richmond for exchange. John Calahan was included in the demand, and true to his professed Union sentiments, objected to being exchanged. Orders must be obeyed, so it was decided at headquarters that John must go. He thought otherwise, and in the dead of night, crept across the dead line, and began burrowing under the prison wall, intending to escape. Poor John! The guard—one of the 108th Ky., colored—saw him, and walking to the end of his beat farthest from his victim, he slipped off his old shoes, so as to make no noise to alarm the reb that was trying to escape, crept back carefully, and when over John he fired and Calahan was found with his hands full of the earth that lay between him and liberty! A word would have sent John to quarters and saved a Union man's life.—HENRY KIRBY, Co. K, 93d Ills. Inft.

The Vicksburg Campaign.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Continuing my reminiscences of the Vicksburg campaign, and recounting the movements of the 24th Ind., I will state that after landing at Bruinsburg, we drew five day's rations and took up the line of march for Fort Gibson. At 2 o'clock a. m. our advance ran across the enemy's outposts. Some heavy firing took place upon both sides, which resulted disastrously to the rebs. On May 1 we all moved up, and while forming in line of battle, the enemy opened a fire upon our front. Carr's division of the 13th corps kept the enemy busy until our lines were perfected. Gen. Hovey was on the reserve. At 8 a. m. we moved up. Over ridges, through cane-brakes, ravines, over ditches, and through jungles. Through storms of shot and shell we steadily advanced until we arrived in the rear of Carr's division, who had already suffered terrible loss. The 18th Ind., than which a braver set of boys never existed, was rendered nearly useless for duty, for twenty or thirty men from each company of the regiment had already fallen. After resting a while the 24th Ind. moved forward at a left flank, double-quick, to relieve the 18th. As we filed past their depleted ranks many an old acquaintance threw his hat high in air and helloed: "Bully for the 24th Ind., she never did fail us yet!" On we went until we came into the open field in front of a rebel battery, or rather three batteries massed, there being 18 guns. Our line was quickly ordered up to the crest, back behind the brow of the hill that we were standing on. We were then halted and ordered to lay down, letting the batteries play over us. The enemy's gunners in the meantime succeeded in getting range of us. So we arose and fixed bayonets, determined to silence them. We had already lost a number of men. Forwards we went, at a double quick. When we had arrived within 100 yards of the enemy's guns, what was our surprise to see Co. E, of the 11th Ind., under command of Capt. Dan Ruckle, boldly fighting hand to hand with the rebel gunners. While the gunners were watching us, Capt. R. had his company march, one at a time, and form in the rear of the eighteen-gun battery. The rebel support of their artillery dare not fire at Co. E, for fear of killing their own gunners. The gunners saw their predicament and quickly vamoosed the ranche. The 11th skirmishers turned that 18-gun battery loose upon the flying gunners and their support, which latter was leading them from danger at a break-neck pace. This left the open field in our possession for the time being. We took all the enemy's artillery and several stands of colors from them in that charge. We then moved about one mile to the right, and again formed on the brow of a high hill, which was cleared ground, and laid down to rest. Col. Slack, commanding the 2d brigade, was sent forward by Gen. Hovey, with the 47th Indiana and 56th Ohio, to reconnoiter. He advanced across the hollow, up the next hill, on the top of which grew a forest. Entering the timber, in about ten minutes the noise of battle again begun. Col. Slack had met Price's old brigade of veterans, the 1st and 6th Missouri included, and they were "just going for Slack." At length Col. Slack was driven back from his position by overwhelming numbers. Steadily he fell back, until he arrived again in the open field. At this juncture Col. Spicely, with the 24th Ind., was ordered to support Slack. We started down a steep hill, fixing bayonets as we moved on the double-quick. Near the hollow, and 30 yards nearer the enemy than us, there was a dense copse, covering perhaps an acre of ground. We were anxious to reach this copse in advance of the enemy; but, anticipating as much, they arrived there just as we were entering the hollow 30 yards away. When we arrived at the hollow we found a ravine, washed by the water, about eight feet wide and five feet deep, running parallel with the copse. Into this ditch, half filled with mud and water, we went. For a moment death-like silence brooded o'er the scene. Then the simultaneous discharge of 700 rifles awoke the echoes of the surrounding hills. The enemy, at a distance of 30 yards, replied. We lay in that ditch until we expended all our ammunition. Receiving a fresh supply, we could not call out a reply. The enemy had taken advantage of our lack of ammunition and left the copse. When we entered the copse, the sight was appalling. Shattered and mangled forms lay piled upon each other. Scarce a twig but bore the mark of the deadly minie-balls; 175 of the enemy lay upon that acre, dead and wounded.

As it was then nearly sundown, we repaired to the shelter of a neighboring valley to rest. Scarcely had we stacked arms, when an order came to go to the right and support a large battery. We had slept none for two nights and now we must spend another sleepless night! Thus ended the battle of Port Gibson. Our regimental loss was seven killed and 20 wounded.—LEW JESSUP.

[To be continued.]

Echoes From Co. C.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—When the companies had all come in, I tried to learn how many men of Co. A had been killed. I found to my sorrow that Martin Stowell, sergeant major of the regiment, had been killed by the first fire. He was a member of our company; our first orderly sergeant. Co. A lost five killed and three wounded; Co. B had two killed; the battery lost their captain and three men. The rebel loss was hard to get at. Capt. Lower said, after his nerves had settled, that he saw six dead while riding over the ground. But he insisted on a precipitate retreat.

"Why, d—n it," yelled Lower, "don't you suppose I know what I am talking about? I have seen enough to convince me that if we want to save our bacon we want to get out of this. There are not less than 1,000 men in those woods, watching us, this minute. Do you suppose I am a fool?"

"Well, no," replied Young. "But I am afraid, captain, you are somewhat excited."

"No, sir! No, sir! I am not excited; not a bit of it. I never was cooler in my life. That woods is full of rebels, and I have just learned from good authority that two regiments left Humboldt on the railroad over an hour ago. It is only 50 miles. They will soon be here. They may be surrounding us while we are here hesitating."

The captain's evident earnestness was too much for our little captain. He laughed outright, which started the boys. Sergt. Brown saw his opportunity, and yelled out:

"Say, captain, them wasn't hogs and sheep you tackled this time? These here was the kind of pigs that bite. We didn't have it all our own way, captain, like we did the last time you went out butchering, hey, Cap?"

For several minutes the company was in convulsions of laughter, officers and all. Capt. Young would try to control himself, but his lugubrious facial contortions made matters worse. Capt. Lower was as near a madman as could well be imagined. He came raging at the company, expected for a fight. The captain ordered him and stopped him in his hea long charge; or, as Young said afterward, he thought his company would be obliterated. Orders came from Major Croft for Co. C to move out with the battery. We soon discovered that the battery was already moving. Capt. Lower kept riding along front company to company, warning every one to move quietly, and be ready to repel an attack; that we were being surrounded; that the woods was alive with rebels on both sides.

"Yes," yelled Brown, "here they are, captain; the very air is thick with rebels!"

"Yaw," roared William Brown, "das ish so. But, capen, dese repels no skveel like te o lers; te tam things bide—vos ish?"

"Silence in the ranks!" commanded Capt. Young. "Boys, we must stop this nonsense. Now, I don't say we are in danger; though I don't believe there is an armed rebel within ten miles of us, for decency's sake we must keep quiet."

The captain's appeal for silence was as effectual as if we had all been muzzled. Hardly a whisper was to be heard in the ranks, until a halt was made at a bridge. The lieutenant of the battery came back and said to Capt. Young:

"Captain, I will have to stop here and go into camp. I have a lame horse that can go no farther. Will you remain with us, captain, or would you rather push on to camp?"

"If the battery stops here," answered Capt. Young, "we will stop here. I was ordered to support your guns; I shall continue on duty until your battery arrives in camp, and I am relieved by the proper authority."

"But, captain, the rest of your regiment has proceeded toward camp."

"Very well; that is all the more reason why we should tarry with the battery."

It was then pretty late in the night, and having ridden from early morning, we was very much exhausted. There was little ceremony in fixing camp that night. We simply dismounted, tied our horses to trees and in less than five minutes all were sound asleep.—DAN KNIGHT, Co. C, 5th Iowa Cav.

[To be continued.]

Brave Nancy K.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Previous to 1861 I was a single man, full of hope, love and romance, and meandered from New York to New Orleans, and around in all directions. I whiled away some of my time in the Southern states. The habits and information prepared me for the part I had to play in after years, to serve my country as a scout and a spy, with high color of a private, until I had so proved my worthiness as to fly a lieutenancy. Previously to my military tie, I had pledged my word and honor to Nancy Kurtis; and she was a daisy. At home, on her father's farm, she would go to the cow pasture, thump her hand on the tin pail, and that cow would come on a run and bring herself up broadside, with one foot back, for Nancy to "pail" the cow. You will find that not men alone fought the battles of the late rebellion. But Diamond (the masculine name for Nancy) did her share, equal to most any man; and her name is not carved on the world's gate-post, but like many daises, bloomed, lived and died, unseen, unheard, almost. But she was known by, and shared war's hardships with—DIAMOND ROCK, 53d Ind. Vols.

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Judge—"He doesn't appear stupid to me."

Prisoner (interrupting)—"Your honor, look at the lawyer I have hired."—[Life.

Methodist Women Representation.

According to the *Christian Advocate*, the ministerial vote on the elegibility of women to the General Conference in the entire Methodist Episcopal church, is as follows: Total vote cast, 10,756. For elegibility 5,621. Against elegibility, 5,135. Majority in favor, 486.

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The Sunday School.

The New Covenant.

LESSON VII.—SUNDAY, FEBRUARY, 14, 1892.
Golden Text.—I will forgive their iniquity, and I will remember their sin no more.—Jer. 31:34.

LESSON TEXT.
(Jer. 31:27-37.)

27. Behold, the days come, saith the Lord, that I will sow the house of Israel and the house of Judah with the seed of man, and with the seed of beast.

28. And it shall come to pass, that like as I have watched over them, to pluck up, and to break down, and to throw down, and to destroy, and to afflict; so will I watch over them, to build, and to plant, saith the Lord.

29. In those days they shall say no more, The fathers have eaten a sour grape, and the children's teeth are set on edge.

30. But every one shall die for his own iniquity: every man that eateth the sour grape, his teeth shall be set on edge.

31. Behold, the days come, said the Lord, that I will make a new covenant with the house of Israel, and with the house of Judah.

32. Not according to the covenant that I made with their fathers, in the day that I took them by the hand to bring them out of the land of Egypt; which my covenant they brake, although I was a husband unto them, saith the Lord.

33. But this shall be the covenant that I will make with the house of Israel; After those days, saith the Lord, I will put my law in their inward parts, and write it in their hearts; and will be their God, and they shall be my people.

34. And they shall teach no more every man his neighbor, and every man his brother, saying, Know the Lord: for they shall all know me, from the least of them unto the greatest of them, saith the Lord: for I will forgive their iniquity, and I will remember their sin no more.

35. Thus saith the Lord, which giveth the sun for a light by day, and the ordinances of the moon and of the stars for a light by night, which divideth the sea when the waves thereof roar; the Lord of hosts is his name.

36. If those ordinances depart from before me, saith the Lord, then the seed of Israel also shall cease from being a nation before me for ever.

37. Thus saith the Lord; if heaven above can be measured, and the foundations of the earth searched out beneath, I will also cast off all the seed of Israel for all that they have done, saith the Lord.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Behold, the days come, saith the Lord, that I will sow the house of Israel and the house of Judah with the seed of man (v. 27). God has plans for better things in our days than are realized in the days of our fathers; and God has plans for better this s in the days of those who come after us than are realized in our day. He sowed the seeds of character and true manhood which might have borne a richer crop than now shows itself for harvesting. Other seeds of character and smallness are sown in our natures, to be cultivated carefully, or to be trodden under foot recklessly. God supplies character-seed; and God gives to us the privilege and the responsibility of caring for that seed, and bringing it toward the harvest.

And the seed of beast. Man has the responsibility for the beasts; and the beasts reflect and indicate the character of man. You cannot expect first class beasts with second class men; but as man rises in the moral scale, the beasts rise in their sphere. At the creation, God gave man dominion over the beasts of the earth, and it is man's duty to preserve that dominion. But in order to keep ahead of the beasts, and to help the beasts upward, a man must cultivate the character-seed given him of God, and profit from the character-harvest of former generations.

As I have watched over them to pluck up and to break down, and to overthrow and to destroy, and to afflict; so will I watch over them to build and to plant, saith the Lord (v. 28). Destruction for destruction's sake is not the work of the Lord, but of the Devil. The Lord destroys evil in order to promote the good; but the Devil seeks to destroy good, without any purpose of having what is better in its place. The same distinction discloses children of God, as over against followers of the Devil. He who finds fault with the existing state of things in any sphere, without proposing and striving for a better, is himself in a condition of the bitterest discontent. Another ROWELL'S ADVERTISING BUREAU, 10 Spruce St. N. Y.

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1892

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 113,000.

OUR PRESIDENTIAL VOTE.

The work of classifying our Presidential vote by states, and counting it, is steadily going on. We shall probably be able to print it in the next issue of THE BLADE—that for February 11; and the value of the result will amply compensate for the delay.

RENEW PROMPTLY.

Every subscriber to THE BLADE should renew his subscription promptly. No intelligent American citizen can afford to be without THE BLADE next year, during the great Presidential campaign. It is the only great national political weekly; its editorial pages are a mine of information and education on political issues, and it is read by men of both parties.

It is money in every man's pocket to be a subscriber to THE BLADE. There is not a subscriber but can save more than a dollar, or make more than that much, through the information contained in its pages. No intelligent man, with his wits about him, will dispute this fact.

Renew *in time!* Don't wait till the very last week of your subscription, and thus run the risk of missing a number or two.

WHAT RECIPROCITY DOES.

The reciprocity policy of Mr. BLAINE is attracting the uneasy attention of our Canadian brethren. The Toronto *Globe* reminds its readers that the principle was approved by Mr. GLADSTONE a number of years ago; and that Lord SALISBURY, the present Prime Minister of Great Britain, said that all commercial treaties are really based on the principle of reciprocity, and argued that, in adjusting a tariff, one should obtain, from other countries, an advantage to one's own industries corresponding to the advantage any tariff reduction confers upon them. Lord SALISBURY said;

> If I saw that by raising a duty on luxuries or by threatening to raise it, I could exercise a pressure upon foreign powers and induce them to lower their tariffs, I should pitch orthodoxy and formulas to the winds and exercise the pressure.

That is exactly what Mr. BLAINE'S reciprocity arrangements have done for our trade. Already five republics and nine colonies have come under this arrangement, representing 21,000,000 people and a foreign commerce of over $5 0,000,000 a year. New markets have been opened to our breadstuffs and other food products, and similar arrangements will be perfected with several other countries.

And what is this reciprocity principle, as it was added to the McKinley bill by Mr. BLAINE? It is simply stipulating that when the free admission of articles not produced or made in this country is granted, the countries largely benefited by such action shall make reciprocal concessions, notwithstanding the fact the abolition of the import duty on the foreign article in question may be in itself a boon to the American people.

The difference between reciprocity and free trade is that the latter gives to foreign nations every trade advantage, without asking for any concessions in return. BLAINE says, "You may turn your cows into our pasture, if you will let us mow a lot of your meadow for ourselves;" the free traders propose to throw down our pasture fence, and turn it into commons, for the use of the countries of the world, without their returning us an equivalent.

THE GRIP IN ENGLAND.

The influenza, or grip, is causing Death to reap a harvest in England. The cables on Wednesday reported the death rate in London for the previous week to be 46 per thousand per annum, while at Brighton it was still more, being 60.9 per thousand. These are appalling figures when one is told that the annual death rate in London is normally only 18 or 20 per thousand. That rate has been more than doubled in the metropolis, and tripled at Brighton.

So startling are the ravages of this disease that the directors of the London life insurance companies have held a meeting to discuss the subject. Dr. SMEE, in an address at that gathering, declared that already the epidemic has cost the life insurance companies of the metropolis over twice that of the cholera epidemic in 1848.

Dr. SMEE also stated that there is no known reason why the influenza may not at any time abandon its apparently benign character and develop its real malignity. This should be a matter demanding the earnest attention of health authorities in the United States. The disease is caused by a microbe, and hence may be expected to remain with us. Methods of treatment should be carefully studied, and some means discovered to prevent its attacks, if possible.

PEFFER'S FOOLISHNESS.

PEFFER, of Kansas, recently introduced in the United States Senate a bill authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to loan $100,000,000 to the farmers of Indiana, the loans to be secured by mortgage on real estate. The bill was referred to the committee on Agriculture. That committee has reported it back to the Senate with the recommendation that it be rejected, as Congress has no authority to make such a loan.

THE BLADE, over a year ago, expressed the opinion that the whole financial scheme of the Alliance is unconstitutional. There is no grant of power in the federal constitution that would cover the loaning of money or of the credit of the nation on land or crop products. We have not the slightest doubt that, were a law for either the "sub-treasury" project or the land-loan scheme to be passed by Congress, it would be promptly declared unconstitutional by the Supreme court of the United States.

WHILE the letter of the alien contract labor law may not be violated, the fact remains that the coal mines of this country, especially of the East, are being filled up with a very undesirable class of men. They are chiefly the most ignorant class of Hungarians, Poles and Italians, who form a very unassimilible addition to our already polyglot population.

SAVING THE BOYS.

We have been deeply interested in reading the reports, in the local columns of the Chicago dailies, of the fourteenth annual meeting of the Citizens' League of that city. At that meeting much attention was devoted to the discussion of one kind of work done by that organization, which has gone forward for several years without much ostentation, but with results of the most gratifying character. This work is expressed in the watchword of the League—"Save the boys," and it means to save them from the degrading influences of the saloon. Mr. I. P. RUMSEY, the President of the League, in his annual report, read on the occasion referred to, gives a very clear idea of the scope and character of this work of saving the boys:

> In 1877, with a population of 420,000 and 4,000 saloons, the number of minors sent to the workhouse was 1,782. In 1890, with a population of 1,250,000 and 6,000 saloons, 1,665 minors were sent to the workhouse, showing a decrease of minors sent to the workhouse of 117, notwithstanding the increase of population has been nearly 300 per cent.

The natural inquiry is, What has wrought this wonderful change. Your committee claim that the persistent, indefatigable and successful prosecution of saloonkeepers by the League for violation of the law in selling intoxicating liquors to minors and drunkards has been one great instrument in bringing about this result. What more worthy institution exists in Chicago to-day? You are supporting a league whose doors have been open for fourteen years, where the poor wife and mother can seek protection without money against the destroying influence of King Alcohol.

So long as public opinion is not far enough advanced to not only compel the abolition of the saloon entirely, but compel the strict observance of that prohibition, such work as that done by the Chicago Citizen's League is imperatively needed. One of the very worst features of the saloon as an institution is the terrible temptation it places in the path of young men, and the consequent ruin of thousands of them. Were it not for the open saloon, they would never become drunkards, and their lives would run in courses of peace and prosperity instead of those of vice, want and often crime. An organization which compels the strict observance of the laws against sales of liquor to minors has an enormous field of usefulness, not alone in our cities, but in every place where the open saloon is tolerated.

One of the reasons for the success of the Chicago organization has been the high character of the men actively engaged in its work. They are men of affairs, coming from every reputable walk of business life. Their characters stand so high among their fellow-citizens that they give dignity and power to the League, and go far to compel obedience to the law on the part of saloon-keepers, without requiring a constant resort to the machinery of the law to enforce it. Every one knows that if the League finds a violation of that law, the prosecution will be pushed with unrelenting vigor against the offender, and that punishment is certain. Maj. MCCLAUGHRY, chief of the Chicago police, addressed the annual meeting of the League, and expressed the highest admiration for its methods.

The Chicago plan is one that can be profitably employed by the friends of temperance everywhere. The saloon is nothing if it is not aggressive. It aims at practically universal domination; it constantly endeavors to assert its independence of all restrictive laws, no matter how wise they may be, and beneficial to the community as a whole. Laws do not execute themselves, unfortunately; and in cases like this, where there is a class of persons in the community seeking to evade those referring to one particular traffic, an organization of law-abiding citizens can be a most powerful promoter of their strict observance.

No doubt there are many, however, who look upon such bodies as the Citizens' League with partial disfavor, because they recognize the liquor situation as it is, and are not committed to the utter extinction of the traffic. But it has been amply proved, in the history of prohibition effort in the United States for the past ten years, that practical failure may come from endeavoring to do too much at once. We believe in any and every effort that will curtail the saloon's power for evil; and we wish most heartily that every opponent of the saloon were anxious to do all that in him lies for any line of temperance effort, even if it does stop short of prohibition. That the crushing out of the saloon would be preferable to any form of effort for the mitigation or prevention of its evils, goes without saying. But we must not forget that thousands can be enlisted in such work who are lukewarm towards or opposed to prohibition. Lines of restrictive effort are powerful educators in bringing public opinion forward toward the point, at which it will endorse the effort to abolish the saloon and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

OUR CONFIDENTIAL TERMS.

With November 1, all our three months' offers for subscriptions to the Weekly BLADE expired. It is now time to get up clubs of yearly subscribers for this, the leading national weekly Republican journal of the United States. We have just prepared our confidential club terms to agents, which we will send *only* on application by mail. We have made such liberal rates that any energetic person can, with a reasonable degree of effort, make $10 per day for a few days in canvassing for the Weekly BLADE. Get to work at once before some one else occupies your neighborhood. Send us a postal card asking for our confidential terms to agents, and address it to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THERE is a "nigger in the woodpile," to use a homely old phrase, in Senator STANFORD'S bill to have the government loan several hundred million dollars on real estate mortgages at 2 per cent. The hidden African was brought to the surface by Senator MITCHELL'S question whether, under the bill, corporations owning large bodies of land, such as land grant railroads, could not borrow money of the government at 2 per cent. Senator STANFORD was compelled to reply in the affirmative. He is one of the largest stockholders in the railroad which holds the largest land grants ever given by the United States government. It would be a very nice thing if Senator SANFORD and his associates could get some scores of millions of money out of the government for an indefinite period at 2 per cent interest. But hasn't the Central Pacific obtained enough, in its land grant?

THE arguments for arbitration of the Bering Sea question are slowly perfecting. Sir GEORGE BADEN-POWELL, the English commissioner, who is at Ottawa to discuss matters relating to the controversy with the Canadian government prior to the meeting of the board of arbitration, says the arbitrators have been definitely agreed upon by the governments of Great Britain and the United States, and that, by a mutual understanding, the first intimation is to come from Washington. Some more definite announcement regarding the matter may be looked for speedily.

THE BLADE will be obliged to workingmen, manufacturers, business men, or others, sending information as to the practical operation of the protective tariff, derived from their own observation or experience.

THE CHILEAN TROUBLE SETTLED.

The publication of the official text of Chile's reply to the ultimatum of the President of the United States, removes some misconceptions as to its tenor. It will be seen that it covers the following points:

The offensive note of Senor MATTA is withdrawn, and regret is expressed that the sentiments therein contained were taken in an offensive sense by the United States government. This disposes of this matter absolutely.

Chile makes apology for the Baltimore outrage. She admits that the attack on the sailors at Valparaiso, on October 16, requires reparation, and offers to submit the manner and amount of this to the arbitration of our own Supreme court. While it is impossible to arbitrate the question of a national insult, that of damages for an admitted insult can properly be submitted to arbitration. As Chile apologizes for the insult, that part of the matter is also satisfactorily met. It is intimated that Chile will be informed that the proposed arbitration by our Supreme court is not admissible, and the reasons will be given her, with the suggestion that we are willing to leave the question of indemnity to the arbitration of some country on this continent—possibly Mexico.

The Chilean government expresses profound regret at the difficulties between the two countries, as well as a deep respect for our flag and uniform. She expresses a sincere friendship for the United States, and declares herself ready to do whatever is proper to show her sincerity.

The reflections on Minister EGAN contained in the request for his recall are withdrawn.

Thus a basis is laid for an honorable peace. That the firm attitude of this government, and its preparations on a great scale for possible war, are largely to be credited with the change in Chile's tone, can not be disputed. The result shows the wisdom of the course pursued—both as to patiently waiting for a diplomatic settlement, while at the same time we were steadily making ready for conflict should the end require it. A Washington special says on this point:

> The most complete investigation confirmed the belief that the attack on the Baltimore sailors was insolently hostile towards the United States. If the fullest reparation had not been secured for this attack American ships in the future might just as well have kept out of Chilean ports or out of South American waters for that matter. The navy officers and those officials who had been in South America and knew the characteristics of the people fully understood this.
>
> In Chile in particular the mass of the people were filled with contempt for the United States, which had been instilled into them by various influences, but chiefly by the English commercial agencies. They looked to Great Britain as the only country worthy of imitation. It required some such event as that which has happened to convince them that England's interests in their welfare was purely selfish and commercial, and that they could not depend on it in the hour of trial.
>
> Anxious as the English have been to encourage the ill feeling against the United States, they could not afford to have a destructive war waged against Chile. So their efforts have latterly been directed towards mediation. While their commerce is safe for the present, the people have nevertheless the worst blow the English prestige in South America has received in a generation. Henceforth there won't be a corner in South America where it is not known that the United States will not permit its rights to be trampled on. The lesson Chile gets is an object one which will be read from one end of the continent to the other.

No true American shrank from the prospect of war, if it were needed to vindicate the national honor. And there is no one but will rejoice that the prospect of hostilities with our little sister republic is averted, and without any sacrifice of the nation's self-respect. The whole affair is not without its advantages to us. The position has been taken, before the nations of the world, that the United States will protect her flag anywhere, and that every American is safe under its folds. It was a lesson needed by several nations besides impulsive little Chile.

CHILE ON ARBITRATION.

The Troy *Times* recalls that the attitude of Chile on arbitration, as expressed by her delegates to the Pan-American conference in Washington in 1890, was entirely different from that she took at first in the present difficulty. It will be remembered that the Chilean delegates to the Pan-American conference refused to take active part, acting under instructions from their government, and consented only to make a formal statement of their views. The main part of this, regarding arbitration was as follows:

> We, the delegates of Chile, are unwilling to enter on the discussion that may conflict which may directly affect the dignity or the honor of a nation shall ever be submitted to the decision of a third party. Judges shall not be looked for, either in the case or any other of analogous nature, to decide whether a nation has the right to maintain her dignity or preserve honor. For the defense of both all the elements of strength and resistance which may be counted upon will be called forth; and there is no temerity in asserting that a country ready to submit this class of questions to the decision of an arbitrator would lack its *raison d'etre*.

Moved by these considerations, the delegation from Chile thinks itself in the right when asserting that the principle of absolute arbitration, applicable to all cases which may occur, may, notwithstanding its good purposes, become of doubtful application in serious international cases.

> *We must insist in this affirmation. A nation whose dignity has been wounded, or whose honor has been attacked, will never seek in arbitration the remedy for the offense.*

Last year, of the $83,220,000 worth of our products we exported to South America, Chile took $3,130,000. and we bought of her products to about the same amount. The little republic produces wheat, cattle, copper, nitrate of soda and a few other articles, and the total value of these exports is about $70,000,000. Eighty per cent of this goes to England to compete with our own wheat, cattle and copper; most of the rest goes to Germany and France, while the United States comes in for a very small share. In 1890, which is the last year for which returns are made up, we took $2,708,000 worth of nitrate of soda and $475,000 worth of other articles. So long as Chile's trade is carried on by sea, it will largely go to Europe. When the Inter-continental railway is built from the United States through Mexico, Central and South America, we will gather in the lion's share of her trade, as well as of other of her sister republics.

IT may be interesting to know that, of the 171,044 miles of railway now completed in the United States, 42,653 miles, or 33 per cent, have been built since the end of 1885. Placing the cost of this work at the low figure of $33,000 per mile, these figures indicate the expenditure of $1,280,000,000 in railway construction during the past ten years. The magnitude of our railway interests is not realized by the people who are trying to have the government buy them all up and run them at the public expense.

IOWA Republicans have decided to make their campaign on national issues alone this year. The magnificent victory won by the Ohio Republicans last year in a campaign fought in favor of protection and honest money, has proved a lesson to our Iowa brethren. Consequently we may look for an old-time Republican victory in Iowa next November.

THE present Congress is boasting that it will make a great record for economy, but it refused to save several hundred thousands of dollars in the system of public printing when the opportunity was given. That's Democracy all over—a big promise, but an absolute lack of performance.

THE NEWSPAPER THE HOPE OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

Circular of the Republican National Committee.

The family in America is inquiring into political questions for its own interests, and when all people are in an inquiring and receptive mood the most effective agency for the good of the Republican party is the party newspaper. It excels all other campaign documents; it goes regularly to the home.

The local party newspaper is the campaigning strength of the party. Every county committee should bend its energy to extending the circulation of every county party paper. Every Republican club should obtain lists of all doubtful voters, and should see that such voters are supplied with party newspapers.

The local papers should be utilized first; the state paper should stand next, and the national paper come third.

People believe most in the newspaper that is nearest to them, and is identified with their interests. The national committee cannot urge too strongly upon the party managers everywhere that the lines of life for the Republican party in this contest lie in the strengthening of the party press, in the extension of its circulation, and in giving it access to every family and to every voter who will listen to reason and to argument.

One live, strong, well-edited, good-humored, wholesome Republican paper will do more good toward making Republican votes in a family than a hundred campaign documents.

The circulation of the Democratic newspapers in this country now exceed the circulation of the Republican newspapers 300,000,000 copies a year. It should be the first work of all township, county, district, state and national committees to change this situation, and to give to the party of intelligence and progress not only an equal news paper circulation but one larger, more powerful and more commanding.

The above is sound doctrine. Every thinking Republican endorses it. A strong, ably-edited newspaper, which is not afraid to discuss the issues between the parties, and able to present the arguments for the Republican position in a manner that will aid voters in giving a reason for the faith that is within them, is the most efficient of political teachers.

Such a paper we believe THE BLADE to be.

We propose within the next few weeks, to take up the discussion of the currency question, giving our reasons for believing in honest money. We will show clearly the facts regarding the silver situation, and point out the legislation that we believe to be needed; we will take up the paper money theories of the Farmers' Alliance and give the history of various paper money schemes that have been put in operation in various countries.

We will follow this by a series of articles upon the tariff and reciprocity, meeting the free trade argument at every point, and showing why protection is the best policy for the United States.

These two series of articles alone will make THE BLADE invaluable as a Republican campaign document during the great Presidential struggle this year. Hence we ask every Republican to aid us in extending its circulation in his own neighborhood.

A DETAILED statement of our exports and imports during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1891, is given by the national Bureau of Statistics. During the nine months of the period covered the new tariff was in operation, and the figures are therefore of especial interest. The increase of imports from Brazil was nearly $24,000,000 and from Great Britain $8,000,000. There was also an increase in imports from China, and the British East and West Indies. Imports from France and Germany declined, but the exports to France increased nearly $11,000,000, and to Germany $7,300,000. Exports to the United Kingdom decreased about $3,000,000. Exports to China increased $6,000,000. During three months of the period the reciprocity agreement with Brazil was in force, and its effect is seen in an increase of exports to that country amounting to nearly $2,000,000. Both imports from and exports to Australia increased. The lesson of actual experience is that the free trade theorists were very much wrong when they said the new tariff law would injure our foreign trade. Its actual effect has been exactly the contrary. Our foreign trade never was larger than it has been since it went into operation.

EVIDENTLY the Southern press is determined to have a great deal to say pro and con about the Democratic Presidential nomination. With the Louisville *Courier-Journal* for neither CLEVELAND nor HILL, the Charleston *News and Courier* undecided in everything but that it is against HILL, and the Atlanta *Constitution* for the New York burglar, with a big B, makes things pretty lively. The Charleston paper hits the Atlanta paper in this calm, dispassionate manner:

> There is not a Democratic newspaper of any circulation or influence in the South, from Maryland to Mexico, that is favorable to his nomination, or that believes he could be elected if he should be nominated.

HERE'S the effect of the new tariff law: During the first eleven months of 1891 we imported only 64,579,844 square yards of dress goods as against 113,813,835 in the corresponding period in 1890. And the quality of our manufactures has enormously improved, for all the trade papers devoted to dry goods comment with enthusiasm upon the improved quality and variety of those of American make. The reason is that our manufacturers are having a fair chance, which they never had before, and they are showing themselves equal to their opportunity.

THE bonded debt of the United States has been reduced $230,000,000 during the administration of President HARRISON, and the people are at the same time relieved of taxation to the amount of $90,000,000 a year by Republican tariff legislature. These facts suffice abundantly to explain the reduction of the treasury surplus.

FRANCE has lately begun the policy of paying a government bounty to silk producers, similar to the sugar bounty paid by this government. This has had such an effect in stimulating silk production in that country that the Italian government has decided to favor the abolition of the export duty on silks, although this will mean a loss of 1,500,000 lire yearly to the revenue.

WHILE it is expected that the vacancy on the Supreme bench, created by the death of Justice BRADLEY, will be given to the East, we feel certain that the ideal appointment thereto would be WALTER Q. GRESHAM. If an Eastern man is appointed, however, Senator EDMUNDS, of Vermont, should be the man, if he will accept the position.

A ROBBER in Illinois stole another man's wife and four children and plundered the house. Can DAVID BENNETT HILL prove an *alibi?*

SOLDIERS' WIDOWS.

The theory upon which the widows of soldiers are pensioned is, that the faithful wife, who stayed at home and did the best she could at rearing her children and maintaining her household while her husband was at the front fighting the battles of his country, deserves to be recognized when the chance of war, or death from wounds or disease contracted in the line of duty, removed him from earth, and left her alone to battle with the cold world. This reasoning is sound; but experience in the past has proved that soldiers' widows are by no means all of this deserving class.

It has been long years since the last soldier of the Revolution passed away from earth; but there are to-day on the pension roll twenty Revolutionary widows drawing pensions. The oldest of these widows was not born until twenty years or more after the war of the Revolution was over. but as a young woman she solaced the declining years of some pensioner and inherited the republic's gratitude. To state the case in plain terms, these women, when young, married men old enough to be their fathers. They were not born when their future husbands were undergoing the perils of war.

The same thing is true of the second war with England. The survivors of the war of 1812, as shown by the pension rolls, number only 284, and they are dropping off very rapidly. But there are 7,590 widows of soldiers of the war of 1812 drawing pensions, and they are not dropping off so fast. They are much younger than their husbands. It is but a repitition of the former story—young women marrying old men. Whence this attraction? Can it be that these young women craftily look ahead, and see in a soldier's widow's pension provision for their declining years—and so marry old soldiers from pension considerations?

The outlook as to the widows of soldiers of the civil war is much the same. There are now on the rolls 125,000 widows of soldiers who served in the civil war. The list is growing very rapidly. Some of these widows were born since 1865. The war widows to-day number one-fourth of all the names carried on the pension rolls. Twenty-five years hence, perhaps sooner than that, one-half of the pensioners will be widows and 50 years hence all of the pensioners will be widows. And if estimate may be based on past experience this government will, in 1950, be paying out millions of dollars annually in pensions to widows who were not born until after the civil war ended. Can any one assert that such widows have any rightful claim on the government's bounty?

Representative PEEL, of Arkansas, has introduced a bill in Congress to put a stop to the pensioning of the youthful widows of soldiers old enough to be their fathers. He has aimed a blow at the "war widow" industry. His bill is but five lines long, but it says a great deal in that short space. It simply provides that "pensions shall not be allowed the widows or children of soldiers in the war of the rebellion unless the marriage of said widow and soldier was solemnized prior to the first of January, 1892." There is much to be said in favor of the measure. The facts which we state above afford an overwhelming argument for such legislation.

SEND US NAMES.

We want a million names of persons who do not take THE BLADE, to whom we can send sample copies. We are receiving dozens of lists every day, but it takes a good many of them, even when they contain 100 to 200 names, to make a million. Send at once, that we may mail them copies with the first instalment of the new story.

IT may be of interest to note the following, from *Fair Trade*, our English periodical, giving the current wages for farm labor at the four principal agricultural centers of England:

> At Berwick—Men, $40 to $55; women, $30 to $35; young men, $15 to $27.50.
>
> At Carlisle—Head men, $80 to $85; good plowmen, $60 to $75; young men, $25.
>
> At Whitby—Young men, $35 to $40; girls, $25 to $30; men, $85 to $100; young women, $25 to $30.
>
> At Thirsk—Good managing farm men, $115 to $150; good plowmen, $80 to $90; good plowboys and farm boys, $42.50 to $60.

These are the prices for a year's labor. Compare them with the average of $18.83 for the whole United States, and of nearly $22 in the Western states. In Kansas, the average of farm wages in 1890 was $180.60 and board. Compare that with the English rates, and some of the benefits of protection to American workingwomen will be apparent to you.

SENATOR QUAY'S two verdicts, in his newspaper suits for libel, have thoroughly vindicated him in the Keystone bank matter. The facts of the case are simply that a note which he had given passed through that bank without his knowledge—a purely business transaction. During the investigation that note turned up. Some one stole it and had it photographed. The Pennsylvania Democratic state committee procured a lot of electrotypes of it and sent them broadcast with various comments tending to connect QUAY with the Bardsley robbery. Tired of the continual assaults upon him, the Senator turned at last and has proved his entire innocence. Both trials gave verdicts in his favor, and the assaults of the Democrats on his honesty turned into boomerangs, to wound the hands that projected them.

THE Sheffield (England) *Daily Telegraph* has the following clear view of the nature and effects of our new tariff law:

> The promoters of the McKinley tariff meant it to push forward the policy of America for the Americans. One method of realizing it was to keep all work within their own dominions. The country was to be made self supplying; what could be produced at home was not to be bought abroad. That was the keynote of the McKinley scheme, and it is working out the idea of its designers with the precision and effectiveness of a machine.

THE question involved in SPRINGER'S ree wool bill is simply this: Is it better to kill the profitable industry of heep raising in this country, and to pay over the $100,000,000 now annually paid to home wool producers to the wool growers of Australia, and at an advanced price over the home grown product? Enlightened common sense answers these questions in the negative.

THE doctrine needs authoritative enunciation that the whole power of the United States will be exerted to protect every American citizen or sailor when he is unjustly assailed, against any nation on the globe, great or small. Such a proclamation to the world would go down in our history side by side with the "Monroe doctrine."

BOSTON wholesale clothiers have voted to send a committee to Washington to try to kill Senator HOAR'S bill intended to abolish the "sweating" system in the manufacture of clothing. The bill should pass, for the laborer is worthy of his hire. Clothing is too cheap when cheapness comes from the underpaid labor of those who make it.

THE Sultan wants Great Britain to fix a date for the evacuation of Egypt. It will not be until the Greek kalends.

THAT SILVER BILL.

As has already been announced, the House committee on Coinage will, on February 10, take a vote on free silver. That this vote will result affirmatively, and be reported to the House with a recommendation that it be passed, is a foregone conclusion. It is understood that the free coinage bill introduced by Mr. BLAND, and referred to that committee, will be made the basis for the new bill. The provisions of the Bland bill are briefly as follows:

The standard unit of value of the United States shall be the dollar, which shall be of 412½ grains of "standard" silver, or of 25.8 grains of "standard" gold. The bill provides that both these dollars shall be a legal tender for all debts, public and private; that any holder of gold or silver bullion to the value of $100 or more may have it coined free of charge. The act of July 14, 1890, is repealed, the issue of coin notes in exchange for bullion or standard coin is provided for, and such notes are also made legal tender.

Another provision of the bill is that, whenever France shall reopen her mints to the free coinage of silver at the rates of 15½ to 1, it shall be the duty of the President of the United States to make immediate proclamation of the fact, and thereupon the ratio of 15½ to 1 shall become legal ratio in the United States, instead of 16 to 1, as at present. All silver dollars coined thereafter shall be of a weight corresponding to the new ratio—that is, the standard dollar shall weigh only 400 grains; and the 412½-grain dollars, as fast as they come in the Treasury, are immediately to be received at the new ratio.

Of course, this bill can not become a law. The House may or may not pass it, but the Senate certainly will not; and even if it should, President HARRISON would promptly veto it. But it probably presents pretty clearly the aims of the free silver men, and hence it becomes of importance in the discussion of the silver question.

Its first blunder is in the creation of two full legal tender dollars, the metal in which is not of equal value. Take $1,000 in gold dollars to Europe, and it will buy $1,000 worth of whatever you choose; take $1,000 in silver, and it will purchase only about $725 worth. The first requirement of a sound bi-metallic circulation is that the standard coins of the two metals shall be of equal intrinsic value. If they are not, GRESHAM'S law inevitably comes into effect—the cheaper coin drives out the dearer.

Until the great commercial nations of the world—Great Britain, Germany, France and ourselves—all remonetize silver, through an international agreement, fixing a new ratio between the two metals, there is but one way in which we alone can adopt free silver coinage. That is, to make the coinage ratio of silver the same as its market ratio—about 22 to 1. That is to say, we must put a dollar's worth of silver into the silver dollar. Not until we do that can we open our mints to free silver coinage without increasing the danger of going to the silver standard, reducing our circulation by the total amount of all our gold coin and gold paper, and putting a heavy burden on every workingman and every farmer in the country.

THE BLADE TEA SETS.

Those who have obtained the Blade China tea sets as premiums are fully satisfied with them, as can be seen by the following letters:

> SUMMIT GROVE, Ind., Jan. 23.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received my Blade Tea Set in time for a New Year's present, and will say that I am more than pleased with them. They are beautifully decorated, and not one of them was broken in shipping. All who have seen them think they are elegant. I will try to get up another club for another set like them, sometime in the future. Respectfully,
> MATTIE FILLINGER.
>
> BERWICK, Iowa, Jan. 23.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The No. 4 Blade Tea Set arrived in good order. I am well pleased with them. They make my whole set now of 108 pieces. Very respectfully, LETTIE MCLAUGHLIN.

THE Saint Paul *Pioneer-Press* is one of the strongest advocates of the election of United States Senators by popular vote. It says, among other things:

> The first move in this direction has been made in the states where one political party, or both, has declared explicitly, at the meeting of its state convention, for a particular mode of election, and has conducted the campaign in which members of the legislature were to be chosen on this basis. It is evident that this is equivalent practically to direct election by the people, although other party issues may come in to influence the decision. The practice may be expected to spread to other states, and is favorably thought of in many.
>
> But it is only a makeshift, a stopping place on the way to a constitutional amendment which shall take the power of choosing United States Senators away from state legislatures and confer it upon the people throughout the union. There is no good reason for the demand that this be done. It is the feeling that legislatures are too apt to be susceptible to unworthy influences, and that would not influence enough to secure a footing in the upper house of Congress, where honest ability destitute of financial arguments might appeal in vain. There has been, we are sorry to confess, too much reason for this feeling. Elections like those of Colorado and Nevada for many years, like those in which California chooses her Senators, like those in which Payne and Brice were sent to the Senate from Ohio, refl ect no credit upon the method of electing by legislative ballot.

THE bill to repeal the lumber duties has brought out a state of things which astonishes the free trade Democratic leaders in Congress. They supposed the only protests would come from New England; hence they are surprised to find tremendous opposition coming from all over the South and West, and that, too, from Democratic timber men and Democratic politicians, who make very ugly threats as to what they will do if the plan is not given up. The Western farmers and flockmasters declare there shall be no free wool. The mining sections of the South are opposed to free coal and free iron. Altogether, the free traders in Congress are having a haleyon and vociferous time.

THERE is food for thought for the cotton planters of the United States in the fact that we have lately been receiving large quantities of Egyptian cotton, including one invoice of 4,900 bales. The Charleston *News and Courier* says that it is time for "a campaign of education" on this subject, so that the cotton growers may have similar benefit to that derived from the tariff by producers of tabacco and other staples. With the Southern cotton planters demanding a protective tariff on raw cotton, the free trade contingent in this country will be reduced to the size of a corporal's guard.

THE United States has received one benefit from the Chilean controversy. It has roused the people to the great importance of putting the country not only in a position of ready and effective defense, but in a condition to actively enforce its rights or those of its citizens at a distance from its own shores.

THE *Tradesman*, of Chattanooga, a journal devoted to the iron industry, estimates the average annual income of iron makers in this country at $594, and in England at $304—a difference of $130 a year in favor of protection and against free trade. Democratic papers please copy.

NEW SOUTH WALES has passed its new protective tariff bill to a second reading in the colonial parliament by a vote of 69 to 55. The Australians prefer to follow the example of the United States rather than of the "mother country."

AS GOOD AS THE BEST!

What People Say Who Have Tested the New New Blade Sewing Machine—It Is Exactly as Represented.

We have sent out quite a number of the New Blade Sewing Machines, and we are beginning to receive word from purchasers as to its capabilities. Every one is pleased with it. It is found to be exactly as represented—equal to any machine now on the market, capable of doing any work that any sewing machine will do, well made, simple in operation, easy to understand, finely finished, and in all respects a first-class machine—and that, too, at a lower price than any other first-class one on the market.

Here are samples of the letters we are receiving from those who have bought and tested the New Blade Sewing Machine:

> TOLEDO, O., Feb. 1.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The New Blade Sewing Machine has proved itself most excellent. I have tested it, during the several weeks since obtaining it, upon all classes of household work, from boys' garments of heavy cloth to the thinnest fabrics. It sews out with equal facility. Mechanically, it is perfection itself. I was at first pleased with the upper tension, but soon found it was because I was not fully acquainted with it. Now I know it is a most perfect arrangement, giving absolute by full control of the tension. The shuttle is the simplest and most satisfactory I have ever used, and I have had experience with all the leading machines. The little device for regulating the length of the stitch is most admirable. The feed is superior to that on the former Blade machine, and, in fact, to that on any machine I know. In point of finish, the Blade machine is equal to any, both as to the running parts and to the woodwork. The bobbin-filler is a perfect little gem, winding them as smoothly and perfectly as is a spool of thread. I can find nothing about the machine to criticise. Yours,
> MRS. S. S. KNABENSHUE,
> 2119 Monroe street.
>
> NAPTON, NO., Jan. 21.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—Have been intending to write you in regard to the machine for some time. I could not be better pleased. It is a perfect machine in every particular. With many thanks I remain yours, J. D. MURRELL.
>
> HARTFORD, IND., Jan. 29.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received my New Blade Sewing Machine all right, and am thoroughly pleased with it. It does excellent work and is very easy running and noiseless. We think the attachments are just handsome, as is also the automatic bobbin-winder. Indeed, I pronounce it a first-class machine in every respect. ABRAHAM BARRICKLOW.
>
> GRASSLAND, VA., Jan. 28.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The Blade Sewing Machine came through all right. I am well pleased with it, and can recommend it to those wishing a good family sewing machine. JAS. MARTIN.
>
> PARSONS, KAN., Jan. 28.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The sewing machine I ordered came to hand on December 29, and the family is well pleased with it, as far as they have used it for plain sewing. I bought $1.24. We consider it as good as you recommended it.
> JAMES CONOVER.
>
> MORLEY, COLO., Jan. 28.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—Received the new Blade sewing machine right side up with care, and not a scratch on it. So far it is well pleased with it. It is as good work as any sewing machine can do. It is as good as any machine that can be bought here for than $45, and looks as well. We would have acknowledged receipt of the machine sooner, but we thought we would see how the machine worked before we wrote, and we are well satisfied with it. It exceeds our expectations by far. The freight charges were $2.85, making the machine cost us $30.65.
> TAIT.
>
> ANNAPOLIS, ILL., Jan. 28.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The Blade Sewing Machine came through all right. It gives entire satisfaction. Would not take $45 for it and do without it. Freight charges, 47 cents.
> MRS. HENRY F. SMITH.
>
> EVANS CITY, PA., Jan. 28.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The Blade machine was received in good shape and all ready for work. It is better than we had expected, and are more than glad we bought it. It is fully as good a machine as agents sell for $45 and $50 in this part. Freight 34 cents.
> MRS. W. S. FOWLER.
>
> RICHMOND, VA., Jan. 28.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I have been sewing a few days with how much I like The Blade Sewing Machine sooner, but being absent from home when it came, did not find opportunity to try it for some time. It is far beyond my expectations, so well finished, and having so many attachments. I am very much pleased with the stitch, also. Will you be so kind as to tell me where I could get more needles at any future time that I may need them? Truly yours, Respectfully,
> MRS. T. E. ROSE.

THE BLADE will always be ready to supply needles or anything else in the way of supplies for the Blade machines.

> NEWTON, N. C., Jan. 27.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The sewing machine I ordered from you on January 4, came to hand Jan. 21. It is all that you advertise it to be. I can cheerfully recommend it to be equal to it if not superior to the $45 machine sold at this place. A. H. HENDRICKS.
>
> MARTINSBURG, W. VA., Jan. 28.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—My wife is highly pleased with the machine. She has been afflicted for years with rheumatism, and can only use one foot to run the machine, but does not have a bit of trouble with it, as it runs so light and easy. M. M. HOLLIS.
>
> CORY, IND., Jan. 27.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—We find the New Blade Sewing Machine to be all it is recommended, and of course are well pleased with it. GRANT SEES.
>
> KNIGHTSTOWN, IND., Jan. 28.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received the Blade Sewing Machine in due time, and am very well pleased with its work. It is very light running, and takes hold in a business-like manner. Can recommend it as far as tried.
> MRS. M. E. POPE.
>
> LEECHBURG, PA., Jan. 28.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—Machine received in good order. I have thoroughly tried it, am well pleased with it, and can recommend it as a first-class sewing machine, and one that will give satisfaction to any one at any price. I think I have almost persuaded a lady to get one.
> SARAH E. JONES.
>
> MALTA W. VA., Jan. 28.—

BLAINE AT SIXTY-TWO.

On Jan. 31, Hon. JAMES G. BLAINE, formerly of the state of Maine, now of the United States, was 62 years of age. His political career is one to be looked upon with pride, and should he never obtain the Presidency, his name will go in the catalogue of great American statesman along with CLAY and WEBSTER. He is more like CLAY than any man since the days of the "Mill Boy of the Slashes," and though his career may end as did CLAY'S, he will be greater than though he had been President. To-day Mr. BLAINE, while not as physically vigorous as he might possibly be, was never stronger mentally. His physical ailments, however, seem only to be acute attacks and not chronic, and he daily is found at his desk busy with affairs of state.

The country unites in the sincere wish that there may be many years spared to this great man, and that he may go higher yet in public service and public esteem.

Publishers' Desk.

CLUBS POURING IN.

We are highly gratified at the rapidity with which large clubs of subscribers for the Weekly BLADE are pouring in. This brush is due to two causes—first, because THE BLADE is the most popular weekly paper in the United States; and, second, because we offer the most advantageous terms and the highest cash commissions to agents—the highest ever offered by any paper in the world.

We do not care to receive applications for our confidential terms to agents from any one who is not determined to raise a club, and to put forth his efforts to earn a few honest dollars. Don't send unless you really mean business!

THE BLADE POLITICAL PAMPHLETS FOR 1892.

We have just issued the first number of a series of political pamphlets for the coming Presidential campaign. It is called "The Blade Political Pamphlet, No. 1," and contains:

Hon. J. M. Ashley's appeal for the Proportional Distribution of Political Power in the Legislature of Every State.

The Caucus System Must Go.

The Ballot a Dangerous Weapon in the Hands of the Machine.

Gerrymandering a Political Crime.

United States Senators Must be Elected by the People.

The Office of Vice President Must be Abolished.

It also contains President Harrison's appeal against the Injustice of the Gerrymander.

It is a neat pamphlet of 48 pages, in large clear type, on good paper, and will be sent by mail to any address for **Six Cents** (three 2-cent stamps). By express, $4 per 100. Simply order "Blade Political Pamphlet, No. 1."

Political clubs will find in its pages much material for discussion on the dangerous tendencies in our political system. It should be spread broadcast over the United States, and be in the hands of every intelligent voter, no matter what his political belief.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

We had decided that we would not this season advertise the Blade china tea sets and the Blade washing machine, as we have new premiums to offer—The Blade sewing machine and the encyclopedia. However, our subscribers will not have it so. Our mail daily brings us inquiries as to the tea sets and washing machines. While we have not room to advertise them as we did last year, we will simply say that the offers for both the tea sets and the washing machines which we made last year will hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of THE BLADE containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly BLADE one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly BLADE one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

OUR SOUVENIR SPOON.

Your attention is called to the picture of the solid silver souvenir tea spoon on the 5th page of this issue. A splendid Christmas present. The spoon and the Weekly BLADE one year postpaid, for $3.00; the spoon alone $2.50. Any one sending five yearly subscribers to the Weekly BLADE, will receive a spoon free of cost. Remember this spoon is made of solid sterling silver. THE BLADE has never offered its readers anything that was not exactly as represented, and this spoon is no exception to the rule.

CLOSING OUT SALE.

We have decided to publish no more of the following books and pictures, and for the purpose of closing out the stock on hand, we offer them at about the cost of production. It will be necessary to order very quickly as we have but a few of each left. This will be the last opportunity of purchasing Nasby's books, and hundreds will want Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty" after they are gone.

We will send until the stock is exhausted a picture of John Calvin for **10 cents** each, postpaid by mail. The former price was 25 cents.

The following paper-covered "Nasby" books (former price 50 cents) we will send by mail postpaid at **25 cents each**: "A Paper City," and "About Ben Adhem."

About fifty copies of Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty," cloth, (former price $1) we will send postpaid by mail at **75 cents each**. Don't delay if you want any of these books or pictures.

FOUR ENTIRELY NEW PICTURES,

And Four Not Very Old Ones, For Blade Readers.

THE BLADE'S pictures have heretofore been very successful, and we have furnished thousands of our readers with beautiful copies of renowned paintings at prices less than half the art stores charge. We are glad to announce four NEW pictures now ready for mailing, as follows:

"The Roman Chariot Race," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is *in full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. It represents the mode of racing in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 98 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylindrics in conical shape, forming the goals of the races. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses caparisoned with gorgeous trappings and driven by charioteers in bright colors, make one of the most remarkable examples of speed and action, combined with beauty of color, detail and rare execution.

"The Retreat from Moscow—1814," by Meissonier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. It is full color, 24x34 inches in size. At the head of his conquering soldiers in the midst of winter Napoleon has driven before him the Russians and penetrated into the heart of their country only to find—what he anticipated—the imperial city of Moscow that the inhabitants have fled, leaving every house in the city in flames. Then began that fatal retreat depicted in this great picture. The original painting was sold in Paris within the last eighteen months for $170,000, one of the highest prices on record for a modern picture.

"Christ Leaving the Pretorium," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. While the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction. The gaping crowd, some of them friends, others attracted by excitement, the leering Jews pressing forward with unfeigned hate; the poor and wretched, who adored him, expressing the most profound sorrow; the sick whom he had healed and those who still craved his divine help all pressing forward to get one last glance at him, while the Roman soldiers, with spears and shields driving them back are graphically displayed in this wonderful picture.

"Women and Children First," by C. Napier Hemy, one of the first of marine artists of England, a fine photo etching, 21x28 inches. The story is here told with all the poetry of art, filling the picture with the horrible in human life, and the sublime and terrible in nature. On the left looms up the dark side of a huge ship, at the mercy of the wind and waves. Directly in the front of the picture, a life boat, "The Good Samaritan," is seen. Sturdy hands pull at the heavy oars while other strong men are rescuing the women and children first from the fated vessel. The climax of heroism in this admirable picture is on the deck of the wrecked vessel, where the men, looking death in the face, are shouting as she goes down, "Save the Women and Children First."

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon sending, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is *not* the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is *in colors*, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity the tints of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria della Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city, the campanile of the Church of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice. The picture is 17x22 inches.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes so that we have obtained a fresh supply, though not a large number. Order promptly if you desire a copy of this superb work of art.

Any *one* of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for **25 cents.**

Or, we will send any *five* of them you may choose for **One Dollar.**

Or, we will send you the entire *eight* pictures for **$1.50.**

Address all orders: THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

The "Money-maker."

A HOME-MADE INCUBATOR.

Full Directions for Building One That Will Hold Over 500 Eggs, and Hatch Them, Too.

The plans for the incubator here illustrated were found a number of years ago in some paper; by whom contributed is not known. After much study of the plans, and discussion of the subject in all its details, it seemed feasible so we attempted to make a small one, holding only five dozen eggs, the first trial of which resulted in our securing only one rooster out of the 60 eggs. Over forty of the eggs had nearly full-grown dead chicks in them, and we concluded—because the live one only came out on the twenty-third day—that there had not been enough heat.

Concluding the fault lay with the small water tank, which allowed the water to become either too cold or too hot, we set about constructing an incubator to hold between 500 and 600 eggs. As it was entirely home-made, excepting the water tank, I send these sketches and quite a full explanation, which I hope will enable your correspondent and others to make one that can be operated successfully the first time, the proper care being given. It will be found best to build this hatcher on the spot where it is to stand, as it is too heavy to move from one place to another. The room in which it is kept should have a temperature of between 65° and 70°, and it can conveniently be used a brooder-room until the weather is warm enough to take the chicks out-of-doors.

Fig. 1 shows an external view of the

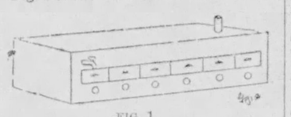

FIG. 1.

complete machine, as it appears when full of eggs. Its outside length is 10 feet, width 3½ feet, height 2½ feet, making a large sized box. Inside of this is another box, four inches smaller each way than the outside one; than comes the tank, which is 9 feet long 8 inches high and 2½ feet wide. Below the tank are the drawers, 8 x in number, each 17 inches wide and 4 inches high, and immediately beneath these come the ventilating chambers six inches deep, and of the same width and length as the drawers.

The cross-section at fig. 2 shows more

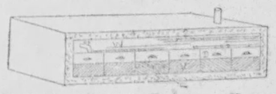

Fig. 2—W, water-tank; D, drawers; V, ventilator; S, sawdust.

plainly the details of construction, and to this reference is made in the following directions: The first thing to build is the bottom of the large outer box, which is done by laying matched flooring (second quality) on 3½ feet long pieces of 2x4 scantling, using five pieces, one five inches from each end and three in between, setting them on edge. After the boards are fastened to these, the whole thing is turned the other side up, so that the scantlings are on top. Scantlings are cut into 22 inch lengths and used for the back, being placed in the same relative position as those on the bottom, and set on the edges of the latter, the back boards being firmly nailed on them.

The ends are also built up several boards high in the same way, a 22-inch being used flat-wise at the back and front for each corner. The bottom is now filled with fine sawdust packed tightly, up level with the top of the scantling. Then the floor of the inner box is laid down, leaving a 4-inch space between the top and rear sides, and being just long enough to come to the outer edge of the end scantling, in forming the front. It is first boarded up for a foot from the floor, but the sawdust is not packed against it; the ends and back of the inner box are built up and the space at once filled with sawdust, more especially at the back, which can be entirely filled up to the top of the scantlings.

The most difficult part of building this incubator is found in fitting the drawers, which must fit as tightly as possible, yet work easily and smoothly, else the eggs will be too roughly shaken. On edges of the boards of the sides of the two boxes, a very smooth board six inches wide is laid, so that its highest side, on which the drawers slide, is just six inches above the inside of the bottom of the inner box. This forms an air chamber nine feet long and two-and-a-half feet wide, which is divided into six equal compartments by one-inch pieces as long as the chamber is wide and 5½ inches high; on the upper edge is fastened a half-inch strip of the same length, one-and-a-half inches wide, which, being laid flat-wise, makes the height of the partitions equal to that of the front when fixed just as directed, and these thus form good sliding tracks for the drawers; at the two ends a narrow strip is fastened on the inside at the same height for the sides of the two end drawers.

In making the drawers half-inch stuff is used for the sides, and inch stuff for the ends. The drawers are 17½ inches wide outside, and three feet long outside. Fig. 4 gives a good idea of their construction, as the six inches in front, which corresponds to the sawdust between the two boxes, is also filled with

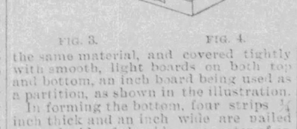

FIG. 3. FIG. 4.

the same material, and covered tightly with smooth, light boards on both top and bottom, an inch board being used as a partition, as shown in the illustration.

In forming the bottom, four strips ½ inch thick and an inch wide are nailed across inside of the sides, a quarter of an inch above the lower edge. Over these strips was first laid and stretched a piece of cheese-cloth, or cheap factory, being kept in place by small tacks. On this was then laid a tray made of tin, and having seven dozen oblong holes cut in, the centers being two inches apart cross-wise and 2½ inches length-wise, in which the eggs are laid (fig. 3.)

Between the drawers, on the pieces on which they slide, is placed a 4½-inch-wide strip of ½ inch stuff as long as the drawers; inside of the inner box these strips are a half inch higher than the drawers, but the 6 inches at the front ends are made to be only an eighth of an inch higher than the drawers, and supports a 6-inch board laid flat, similar to the one below the drawers, and on this board rest the remainder of the boards forming the fronts of the two boxes, until they are equal in height to the rear. Two pieces of band-iron, not very heavy and long enough to reach from end to end, are then laid on the partitions above the drawers, being also supported at the ends, and on this is laid the tank, which thus lies a half-inch above the upper edge of the drawers and allows them to work freely.

In finishing the fronts, provision must be made for the faucet or stop-cock and tube for drawing water from the tank, which comes out at the side as shown, an inch hole being required. All that remains to be done is to put the top on the inner box, and fill the ends, sides and tops completely with sawdust; then covering the outer box, allowing for the 1¼-inch tube for filling the tank, which comes up at the top. We prefer to put the boards on crosswise, for the top of the outer box, as it tends to hold the sides firmer. With an inch auger bore one hole into each of the ventilating chambers beneath the drawers, going through both boards; then a piece of tin is bent so as to form a tube 6 inches long and placed in the hole, reaching from the air chamber to the outside; this properly being done before any sawdust is placed in the front wall, it being then packed around the tube.

The water used in our incubator was taken from the stop-cock shown at left-hand end of fig. 1, and was heated in a boiler standing on a stove which we used to keep the incubator room warm; the stove cost $8.50, and was an excellent heater. The water was returned by using a watering pot and pouring it into the tank, first placing a large funnel in the pipe shown on top at the right hand of fig. 1, which was always kept covered with a metal cap, except just while the water was being put in. For the first week it was usually necessary to re-heat about eight or ten gallons of water twice a day, getting it up to about 200°, not quite boiling; for the rest of the time, from 4 to 6 gallons would be sufficient, but the exact amount can only be found by experimenting.

The incubator now being ready for the eggs, my mode of procedure was to fill the tank with hot water, lay a thermometer in a drawer, and for a week experiment as to the proper quantity of water to draw off each day to re-heat and pour back into the tank. After this length of time we are able to keep the temperature quite uniformly at 103 deg., which is the proper heat; of course there was one variation, occasionally getting down to 98 deg. or up to 108 deg., but only for a short time, as more hot water would remedy the coolness, and more air the excess of heat.

As to thermometers, it is of course the best way to buy a good one for a good price, but I have been satisfied with the cheap ones for 20 or 25 cents, to be found in any hardware store. I, however, was very careful and tested my thermometer by means of a doctor's fever thermometer, (which is necessarily very accurate); mine happened to be just right, and was marked correctly. Even if it had been some degrees out of the way, by knowing just how much, one could easily make allowance. But don't try to do anything without a good tested thermometer, and it is better to have two, as one may accidentally be broken just at a most critical time and cannot be replaced without much or less delay.

The regulation of the temperature being understood, I fill as many drawers as I have eggs for, be it one or four. I always kept at least two drawers empty, as I found that I could have no better place for the chicks just as they came out of the shell than these drawers, which would accommodate them nicely for two days, or even three at a pinch.

For the first three days after the eggs were in they were close and dry, but after that each egg was turned completely over, morning and night, and sprinkled with water of a temperature of about 110°; in addition, a sponge as large as an egg was kept in each drawer having eggs, and was wet twice a day with hot water. A thermometer also was on top of the eggs. At the end of the first week I examined the eggs through an egg tester (fig. 5),

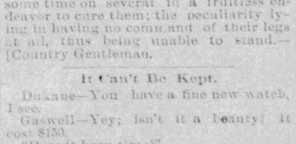

FIG. 5.

FIG. 6.

which is of heavy card-board, folded and kept in place by having cloth pasted around it. It is 4 inches long, 2 inches wide and 1½ inches high; one end being entirely open, the other having an oval-shaped opening.

By placing an egg against this hole, holding it towards a strong lamp light and looking at it through the open end, one can readily tell whether or not the egg is fertile and likely to bring forth a chick. If good, it will present an appearance similar to that roughly shown in fig. 6; towards the upper side of the egg will be seen a dark spot about as large as a pea, and from it branch numerous blood and other vessels in every direction. By turning the egg partly around, this spot and its branches will be seen to move, the always with a tendency toward the higher side.

As a rule, two-thirds of the eggs at least should be fertile, though the season of the year has a great influence on this point. The infertile eggs at this time can be removed and kept in a good place until the chicks come out, when, after being boiled hard, they will be the best food that can be given them for the first two or three days, and it will save good eggs. Another advantage is, that the other eggs can be put together in less space and fresh eggs put in; so that chicks can be had coming every week.

During the last week of incubation, care must be used not to have too much hot water, as the temperature of the drawer will be greatly increased by the heat of the chicks; hence, if as much water is put in each week as required the first week, it would be altogether too warm, and the chicks would likely die in the shell when nearly grown. As the hatching begins, it is well to keep watch and remove them to another drawer, as in their efforts to move might injure themselves, and the hatching-drawer also is usually too wet for their well-doing. In the dry drawer they soon dry off and become lively, and after 24 hours, are ready for their first meal of hard-boiled eggs, which for the first two days is given at very short intervals, being careful to see that each one gets food, otherwise the weaker ones may suffer.

It is necessary that the room in which the incubator is should, for the best results, be kept quite warm, day and night, especially where the incubator is run in severe weather; otherwise it will be a difficult matter to maintain an equable temperature in the egg drawers.

With our incubator we have been able to hatch from 90 to 95 per cent of the fertile eggs. The chicks have always been strong, except a few that were crippled in their legs, these being immediately killed, after having experimented for some time on several in a fruitless endeavor to cure them; the peculiarity lying in having no command of their legs at all, thus being unable to stand.—[Country Gentleman.

It Can't Be Kept.

Dukane—You have a fine new watch, Isee.

Gaswell—Yey; isn't it a beauty? It cost $150.

"Does it keep time?"

"Keep time? No; time flies as fast as before I bought it."—[Pittsburg Curonicle-Telegraph.

In Case of La "Grip."

Jinks—I wonder why they make such awfully large collars on overcoats nowadays.

Blinks—Why? So that when your tailor meets you on the street he may get a better grip at it.—[Truth.

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TWO FAMOUS ERICSSONS

THE CAREERS OF LIEF AND JOHN.

Both Built Boats Famous in Their Era—Both Benefactors to America—Thorwaldsen, the Sculptor of the Lion of Lucerne.

Mr. John Volk, editor of the Danish paper, *Nordlyset*, writes to the New York *Recorder*: Historians admit that long before the expedition of Columbus America was discovered and colonized by the Scandinavians. The hardy Vikings, with a spirit of adventure rare and indomitable, pushed their explorations westward as far as the bleak and rugged shores of Iceland, which according to tradition was colonized by the Norwegians in the year 874. That hardy maritime nation adapted itself naturally to exploration of unknown seas, and boldly sailed westward from the Naze and Skaw in search of new lands to conquer.

The vessels in which they sailed were marvels of naval architecture—far superior to the scow-like

LIEF ERICSSON.

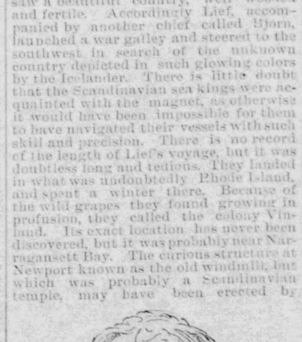
ships that carried Columbus and his men. They were both swift and seaworthy. In the year 879 a large Viking vessel was discovered close to the entrance of the Christiania Fjord. It was dug up from a grave mound and was in a splendid state of preservation. It was customary to bury a Viking in his war galley and heap up earth on and around it. In this case the bones of the grim chieftain were found in the ship, together with those of a dog and a bird, which naturalists declared to be a peacock. Mr. Colin Archer, a Norwegian navel architect, read a paper in 1881 before the Institution of Naval Architects (British), which gave a detailed description of the vessel. The gentlemen present were surprised at the scientific knowledge evidently possessed by the designers and builders of the craft. She was 78 feet long, with a beam of 16 feet 7 inches, and a depth of 5 feet. Her construction was of the strongest

BERTEL THORWALDSEN.

and her shape was such as to make her capable of withstanding the fiercest tempest.

It was in vessels of this kind that the Vikings, with their hardy followers, devastated the British coasts and carried off fat cattle as well as the wives and daughters of the inhabitants. In ships like the one dug up at Christiania Fjord they sailed to Greenland, and thence to this continent. All this is told in the Sagas and Runic inscriptions found at Upernavik, confirm the traditions of those wild and weird thunderides.

Lief, the son of the founder of the Greenland colony, determined to sail westward, his curiosity being excited by the story of an Icelander who, while steering his course for Greenland, had been driven to the southwest, where he saw a beautiful country, well wooded and fertile. Accordingly Lief, accompanied by another chief called Bjorn, launched a war galley and steered to the southwest in search of the unknown country depicted in such glowing colors by the Icelander. There is little doubt that the Scandinavian sea kings were acquainted with the magnet, as otherwise it would have been impossible for them to have navigated their vessels with such skill and precision. There is no record of the length of Lief's voyage, but it was doubtless long and tedious. They landed in what was undoubtedly Rhode Island, and spent a winter there. Because of the wild grapes they found growing in profusion, they called the colony Vinland. Its exact location has never been discovered, but it was probably near Narragansett Bay. The curious structure at Newport known as the old windmill, but which was probably a Scandinavian temple, may have been erected by



JOHN ERICSSON.

the daring and adventurous Lief. Everybody has read and admired "The Skeleton in Armor," the work of the incomparable poet, Longfellow. The poem, which is as weird as a Scandinavian Saga, is founded on the fact of a skeleton, dug up at Fall river, clad in broken and rusty armor. In all probability it was all that was earthly of a sea-roving Norseman.

In Boston stands the statue of Lief, who according to well founded tradition was the first white man to tread the shores of North America. He came here in the year A. D. 1002, nearly five centuries before the sailing of Columbus from Palos. Lief as a navigator deserves far more credit than the renowned Genoese sailor, for, while the expedition of Columbus was wafted westward over Summer seas by the balmy and genial northeast trade winds, the Norseman had to contend with the wintry and fey blasts of high northern latitudes. Experienced navigators do not hesitate to declare that if Columbus had tried the northern passage his Southern sailors would have succumbed to the climatic and unaccustomed hardships. Should not Lief and his valiant comrades who were made of sterner stuff receive some little recognition at the World's Fair? The statue at Boston is scarcely a fitting tribute to the memory of a man so daring.

Lief is a name that will ever be associated with the early history of America. According to tradition he was the son of Eric the Red, and therefore called Ericsson. From him in an unbroken line of ancestry was descended the famous Swedish engineer, John Ericsson, who invented the screw propeller and the Monitor. He was certainly the father of the modern Ironclad, and the mighty part the monitors played in settling the war of the rebellion has been admitted by every author of authority.

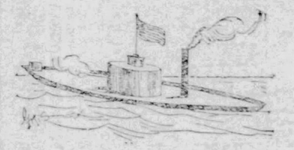
As to the efficacy of the Monitor it was thoroughly demonstrated in the battle with the Confederate Ironclad Merrimac. The chief feature of the Monitor was a revolving wrought-iron turret, composed of one-inch plates bolted together until a thickness of eight inches had been obtained. The turret was 20 feet in diameter, and was armed with two 11-inch Dahlgren guns capable of throwing solid shot weighing 166 pounds with a charge of 15 pounds of powder. The iron hull of the vessel was 127 feet long, 35 feet beam and 12 feet depth of hold. She had a low freeboard, and when in

LIEF ERICSSON'S WAR GALLEY.

fighting trim seemed almost submerged. She was built in Greenpoint, N. Y., in 100 days, her cost being $275,000. The success of this vessel had a remarkable effect upon naval construction throughout the world.

The old monitor Nantucket, which was painted up to take part in the marine pageant in honor of Ericsson's memory when his remains were sent to his native land, is now being fitted out as a coast defense ship, in view of possible complications with Chile. It is not necessary to speak of Ericsson's achievements. They are part and parcel of the modern history of the United States. He was superlatively great, and it is only just to his memory that the statue in Central Park to be soon erected should have a commanding site. His worthy deeds in behalf of his adopted country are too grand to be passed over and slighted in spite of the proverbial ingratitude of republics.

Another descendant of Lief, Bertel Thorwaldsen, the son of a poor Danish wood carver, who was born on shipboard between Iceland and Denmark in 1770, became a famous sculptor. He died in Copenhagen in 1844. His magnificent representation of the "Triumphal Entry



THE MONITOR.

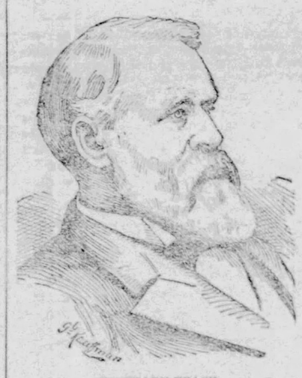
of Alexander into Babylon," was executed for the great Napoleon. His largest single work is the colossal lion near Lucerne, Switzerland, commemorative of the Swiss guards who fell while defending the Tuileries, August 10, 1892. Thorwaldsen's statue is soon to be erected in Central Park.

The pen sketches accompanying this article are the work of Thoma Jensen, an old and well-known artist, who has done excellent work for the *Nordlyset* and other papers.

UNCLE SAM'S FLEET.

Hon. Benjamin F. Tracy, Secretary of the Navy.

The difficulty with Chile has called the pleased attention of the American people to the strength of her fleet and the ability of the secretary of the Navy. In the event of hostilities with the little South American republic we should have had for immediate service, of



SECRETARY TRACY.

modern vessels 2 coast defenders, 11 cruisers and 6 gunboats. This list excludes torpedo-boats, ships unlaunched, and ships unavailable for six months, this last group including the New York, the Raleigh, the Cincinnati, the Maine, the Texas, and the Ammen ram. As compared with the past the naval strength represented is very considerable.

To the energy of Secretary Tracy our preparedness for war is largely attributable. The portrait is of a man of massive and powerful frame, with close-cut white hair and beard, a strong nose, gray eyes and a firm chin. He knew nothing of the duties of the office he has filled so well when he received the appointment from President Harrison, on March 5, 1889. Secretary Tracy was born in Tioga county, N. Y., about 60 years ago. He was admitted to the bar in 1851, and was elected district attorney in 1854. In 1862 he raised two regiments for the Union army, of one of which he received command. He left the army with the rank of brigadier-general. Since then he has been twice prominently before the public, in 1875 as of counsel in the Beecher-Tilton case, and as incumbent of his present office.

Shakespeare's Will.

Any person desirous of inspecting the actual last will and statement of Shakespeare can do so by visiting Somerset House and paying a shilling. The visitor is conducted to a dimly lighted room, in which this precious relic is preserved, and is not a little astonished to find it securely fixed in a series of frames, protected by glass.—[London Tid Bits.

Patriotic, but Mistaken.

Scadder—"Bladder made a great mistake in calling his tin mine 'The American Girl.'"

Gadder—"Why so?"

Scadder—"Because when he tried to unload it on an English syndicate he found all the would-be investors dead broke."—[New York Herald.

Science Causerie.

Science in 1891.

While nothing startling or epoch-making in the way of fact or hypothesis arrested the attention of students of science in 1891, yet our knowledge was materially advanced, and practical men are able to an increased extent to turn to their use the secret forces of nature. Investigators maintained their activity. The aspirations of humanity, the teachings of science, the evolution of life, the nature of the bodies scattered through space, space itself with the old problems of matter and force, have continued to occupy the energies of spirits impatient of delay in making out the final inventory of the universe.

In astronomy the publication of Draper's catalogue of the spectra of 10,574 stars is reckoned a notable event.

Basing his estimate on the observations of the transits of Venus in 1874 and 1882, Prof. Anwers has concluded that the earth is 92,050,000 statute miles from the sun.

Experiments at the Lick Observatory, in California, have led Dr. Schaeberle to rest that confirm Lockyer's meteoric hypothesis.

There have been new discoveries of nebulæ and planetoids, bringing the number of the latter up to 310.

Comets have been further studied, with the result that Prof. Newton, of this country, is of opinion that comets are very often "captured" by the planets.

Venus, it is found, like the moon, revolves on her axis in the same time that she completes her orbit, a view already largely held.

At the Paris meeting of astronomers it was announced that the great work of photographing the entire heavens was in a condition to be entered upon at an early date.

Professor Lockyer's study of the orientation of the temples of the Egyptians has led him to interesting conclusions as to the astronomical views of those pioneers in science.

The researches of Professor Rowland, of the Johns Hopkins university, into the solar spectrum and his classification of the elements found to exist in the sun have attracted much attention.

In chemistry Professor Dewar, of the Royal institution, has made interesting observations upon the magnetic property of oxygen. The professor, having placed liquid oxygen in a rock salt cup between the poles of Faraday's great magnet, saw the oxygen "leap into the poles" as soon as the magnet was stimulated, and "remain there permanently attracted until it evaporated." The temperature of the liquid oxygen was 200 degrees below zero.

Crystals, according to Professor Judd, have a *quasi* life, and may be said to act and think almost as much as do some of the lower animals.

Prof. Roberts-Austen has discovered an alloy of gold and aluminium (75 per cent. of gold to 25 per cent. of aluminium) which is the most brilliant alloy known.

M. Moissay has made valuable discoveries in regard to fluorine.

In physics experiments have been made to learn whether a moving body disturbs the ambient ether.

Most, perhaps, has been done in electricity, owing to the lucrative character of results. The electrical exhibition at Frankfort was the best ever held, the original feature being the transmision of power 100 miles. Paris and London were successfully connected by telephone.

The connection of sun spots with the weather has continued to be discussed. The connection is almost conceded, but its nature is not explained.

The meteorological verdict on the Texas rain making experiments is that "after all there may be something in them."

A triumph for meteorology was the successful warning, given early in the year, that the monsoon, upon which the crops of India largely depend, would be unsatisfactory.

Anthropology has been enriched by Doctor Brinton with a work on "The American Race," the gist of which, as respects the race's origin, is that the ancestors of the American aborigines came across the Atlantic from the Old World, not in ships, but along a great ridge of land that once stretched across the North Atlantic.

At the geological congress at Washington Messrs. Brown and Harrison, in a paper on the structure and origin of Barbados and the West Indies, presented important conclusions as to the geological history of America, the former connection of the Atlantic and Pacific and the flow of the Gulf Stream into the Pacific.

Indeed by the cold winter of 1890-91 Professor Bonney, a cautious geologist, made calculations as to the temperature of England in the glacial epoch. His rather startling conclusion is that with an average temperature 18 degrees lower than it is the United Kingdom would be again capped with ice.

Mr. Galton's investigation of finger mark as a means of identifying persons was a notable one.

Professor Koch's alleged consumption cure was the scientific failure of the year.

How People Die.

A French medical journal, quoted in the London News, has arrived at the conclusion that the annual mortality of the entire human race amounts, roughly speaking, to 33,000,000 persons. This is observed, implies that the average deaths per day are over 91,000, being at the rate of 3,750 an hour. The notion of 62 people dying every minute of the day and night all the year round presents our death statistics perhaps in the most lugubrious aspect that is possible. Pursuing his cheerful researches this authority finds that a fourth of the race die before completing their 8th year and one-half before the end of the 17th year; but the average duration of life is nevertheless about 33 years. Further he has ascertained that centenarians are so rare that not more than one person in a hundred thousand attains this patriarchal age.

The Germ Theory of Disease.

The germ theory, involving the thronging of these vile and malignant creatures through the vital currents of the system, is not a cheerful one; but, if it leads to the discovery of the antidote, its unsavory character may be overlooked. It is a rational theory that in the arcana of nature there is provided a relief for every physical ailment. Animals, when unhampered, often find those needed by them, but the human animal has been slow in the discovery of his remedial provision. People still die of consumption and other diseases where the germ has been traced and it is feared that the victims of the grip will for some time yet have to rely upon the old and doubtful methods that are perhaps sneered at by the untouched bacillus.—[St. Paul Globe.

Money in Small Inventions.

The history and growth of inventions are subjects in which all are interested. The stylograph pen brought in £40,000 a year; the India-rubber tips on pencils, £20,000; metal plates for protecting the soles and heels of boots brought in £30,000 in all; the roller skate, £20,000. A clergyman realized £400 a week by the invention of a toy; another toy, the return ball, brought in an income of £10,000; the "Dancing Jimmy Spoon," $15,000 a year. The inventor of a copper cap for children's boots was able to leave his heirs £40,000; while Singer, of sewing-machine fame, left at his death nearly £3,000,000.—[Strand Magazine.

Science Notes.

It is said that ten millions of the grip microbes can live in a half-inch space, and are so hardy that it is believed they can exist very comfortably in a solution of 90 per cent carbolic acid.

One-fourth of the land surface of the globe is occupied by English-speaking people, distributed as follows: United States, 3,500,000 square miles; Canada, 3,000,000; Australia, 3,000,000; South Africa, 1,500,000.

In cases of chronic bronchitis, with difficult breathing and scanty expectoration, the use of banana juice has been highly praised. The juice is prepared by cutting up the bananas in small pieces, and putting them with plenty of sugar in a closed glass jar. The latter is then placed in cold water, which is gradually made to boil. When the boiling-point is reached the process is complete. Of the syrup so made a teaspoonful every hour is the proper dose.—[Medical and Surgical Reporter.

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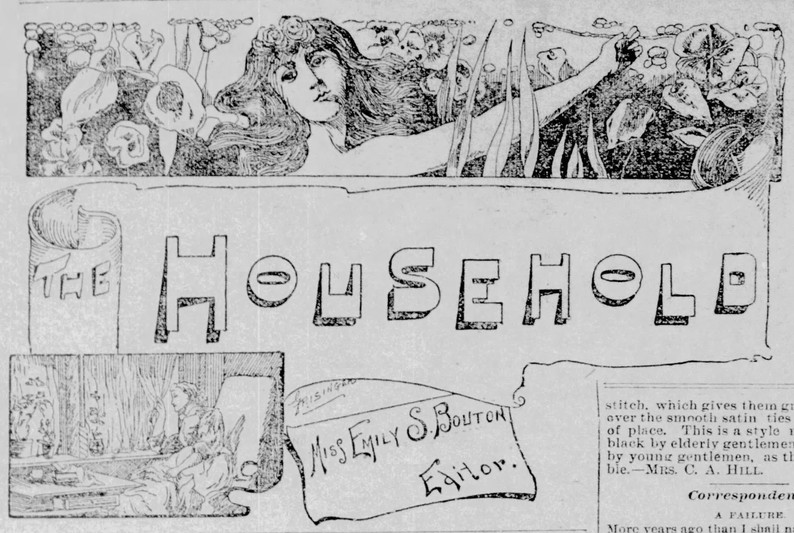


SKETCH OF SOME OF THE PIONEERS

The Sorosis of New York and the New England Woman's Club of Boston—Clubs of all Kinds—Working Girl's Societies.

I am asked to tell something more about woman's clubs and their beginnings in this country.

The two pioneers were The New England Woman's Club, of Boston, and The Sorosis, of New York. The latter started almost a quarter of a century ago upon the broad basis of the good fellowship of all women. In spite of prejudice, and that has been until recently exceedingly strong and constant, it has steadily grown in power and influence. Its doors are always open to strangers as well as to its own members, under certain restrictions of course, for security against impositions; and there may be seen a large body of women working together intelligently and harmoniously, without reference to social rank, adding to their own mental acquirements and helping on the progressive movement for women everywhere. It is cosmopolitan in every feature, and, for this reason alone, if for no other, it wields a wonderful influence.

The Sorosis makes it a pleasure to entertain at any of its regular meetings, which occur monthly, any woman visiting New York of whose presence it is aware, who is distinguished in the world of art in any direction, or in philanthropic work. It is in this way that it has had so much to do with spreading the Club idea.

The New England club had its birth in Brooklyn in February, 1868. It was called together for the purpose of organization the societies doing charitable work into a compact form by which efforts could be concentrated and better utilized. The women met first at the house of Dr. Harriet K. Hunt, and grew so rapidly that in the autumn of that year it had hired rooms and began regular meetings with a hundred members. It is a more dignified body than the Sorosis, with the social idea far less prominent. The meetings are fortnightly, and there are essays given sometimes by the members, but quite as often by outsiders—ladies or gentlemen—who are invited to present any subject of interest to them and of practical importance to the world. Mrs. Miller says of it that it is ever "in the van of charitable work, ever investigating abuses, compelling reforms, starting useful institutions."

From these two have really sprung all of those which are now found springing up everywhere all over the land. They are as various in their objects or purposes as can well be imagined. There is the club purely for mental culture, one of the oldest of which and most successful is the Chicago Fortnightly, founded by a woman whose intellectual gifts were more than ordinary, and whose work is always carried on with unflagging interest. Its membership is limited, and no one is admitted who has not the definite purpose of mental improvement.

Then there is what Olive Thorne Miller calls the Uplifting club, and that perhaps is the best name possible for an organization of this kind, of which the New Century club, of Philadelphia, is a most conspicuous example. Clubs of this kind establish classes for all kinds of useful arts that shall enable the members to support themselves comfortably. Lectures upon literary, scientific and ethical subjects are added. The Philadelphia club has established a "Guild for Working Women," and this has grown so prosperous as to have a house of its own, with its own library and gymnasium, and several hundred enthusiastic members. This kind of club bends all of its energies to the helping of others to help themselves.

Then there are what may be termed the Reforming clubs of which one of the strongest in the whole country is the Chicago Women's club, that contains several hundred members, these being divided into committees, with full working powers in the hands of each, and only makes a report of its doings for the general club. It has already founded three institutions, "The Woman's Physiological society," for the education of women in hygiene; the "Protective Agency for Women and Children," which aims to care not only for their pecuniary but their moral interests, and the Industrial Art Association. A goodly array of work for one organization to accomplish.

A club which it seems to me has a most excellent aim, although there will be many who will not agree with me, is that formed for the purpose of political study. If suffrage for women is coming to be an accepted fact, and few who keep the trend of the times doubt that it is in the somewhat near future, surely they ought to understand governmental machinery, and they can only do so by making it a study. Men gain it all, or much of it, by simple accretion, but women rarely hear it talked of, and if they do, it is with the carelessness given to a subject in which they have small interest. Several clubs for this purpose have been started, and probably many more will follow as the necessity for the knowledge grows more patent to women.

Perhaps the most wonderful growth in woman's societies has been the associations of working girls in the larger cities, both East and West. Their object is first of all intellectual advancement, and they have learned that this can be gained by concentrating their forces, thus bringing to them opportunities for self-improvement that were before unattainable. These societies are self-supporting, that is, they ask for no outside assistance, but by a "long pull and a strong pull" together, they make up the sums necessary to give them comfortable rooms, where members may pass the evenings, experienced teachers, instruction in dress-making, millinery, plain sewing, cooking, type-writing, arithmetic, history, literature, drawing, physical culture, and other branches of equal importance. A wide range of subjects, is it not? Yet it is all included, and successfully, too.

Of course in the beginning women of wealth and leisure helped to put things within their grasp, but it was done not in a spirit of patronage but on the common ground of friendship and sisterhood. None are so rich that they may not learn lessons of self-sacrifice and patience from lives which had held such meager privileges; none so cultured that the joy they could bring by ministry to others' lives might not return to bless their own hearts; none so poor that they might not cheer or comfort less fortunate lives, or so untrained that they might not suggest to talent and accomplishment practical methods of reaching vital means of helping."

There is no question but that it is associated effort which is doing the most and the best for humanity to-day. The members of societies stimulate each other in moving on to a higher and truer womanhood, and that is what is needed. Individuals grow discouraged but gathered together with one purpose they find mutual strength and added powers. EMILY S. BOUTON.

A Household Comfort.

Did any of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD ever possess a "Nightingale?" We do not mean the bird whose praises are sung by poets, but a very comfortable and easily made garment to place around the shoulders of an invalid. It is less trouble to adjust than a wrapper or dressing sack, and much more convenient than a shawl. To make one, take 2 yards of wide flannel, turn a hem 1½ inches wide. In the middle of the length cut the cloth open from one edge for about 1½ fingers length and turn the points of the cloth back. This is to fit around the neck, and the turned back points form a collar, which is fastened under the chin with ribbons. At about ½ yard from the front corners at the bottom, ribbons are sewed, which, when tied, hold the garment around the arm like a sleeve. The hem is to be feather stitched all around. The wrap can be made of any material, and lined if desired. A very pretty one was of grey flannel lined with cherry colored cashmere, and tied with ribbons of mixed cherry and grey. The most suitable for constant use is made of a plaid grey and black flannel tied with either grey or black ribbons. Eider down cloth makes very warm and handsome ones, to use as an extra wrap when the invalid is able to sit up and wear a dress. When opened the nightingale resembles this—the ribbons being placed where the X is:

In the design of comb and brush holder, given in THE BLADE of January 16, the pieces were marked incorrectly, that marked "back" being intended for the front of the case, and the buttons and buttonholes should, of course, be at the top.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

DENIM TABLE SPREAD.—A remarkably pretty table spread may be made of blue denim, 37 inches wide, at fifteen cents per yard.

Take a square of denim, using the dark side for the right side. Put a border half the width of the cloth all around it, using the light side out and mitering the corners. Baste the edge over for a hem. At irregular distances all over the spread paint white chrysanthemums (conventional.) For a spread of this size there should be nine of these flowers, and they should be five or six inches across. Put the paint on rather heavily at the outer edges for the high lights, and thinner where the shadows should come. On the unwashed denim there is not the least danger of the oil spreading. Outline each petal of the flower with a narrow border of gold paint—there should be petals enough in the flower to make it slightly double. Now, with a serpentine, or zigzag pattern, go over the whole spread, connecting the flowers. Finish with a fringe of two shades of blue to match the denim.

A still prettier spread may be made by first boiling the denim to take out the stiffness and lighten the color. Prepare the spread as before directed. Draw out the pattern on the denim, embroider the flower in short-and-long stitch with white or old pink linen. Outline the edges with heavy gold-colored linen or knitting silk, outlining the serpentine pattern with the same. This may be washed when soiled, and will be improved each time. If one does not care to wash it, tinsel or gold cord may be used instead of yellow linen or silk.

Portieres to match may be made in the same manner. Care must be taken to rinse thoroughly after boiling until the rinsing water is clear. A cup of lavine added to the water in which it is boiled will soften the color and make it very handsome. From the proportions of the spread described, one may be made of any desired size.

Any flower conventionalized may be used in these articles. Yellow tullps are very handsome, and show to good advantage upon the background. Lustral paints are sometimes used, especially for portieres.

BOOK PENWIPER.—Take a piece of cardboard, cut in the shape of a small book. Cover both sides with velvet or satin. Write in gold lettering "Extracts from the pen of——," writing the name of the person for whom it is intended. To the other side fasten leaves of black flannel, pinked around the edges.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; n 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind, tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ci ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stiten; p, picot; r s, ribbed stitch; o c, open crochet; treble stiten; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

CROCHETED TIE.—In THE BLADE of December 31, A. R. Y. asks directions for silk crocheted tie. Take one ball No. 200 knitting silk, and a fine steel crochet hook. Make chain of 47 stitches. 1st row—miss 3 ch—1 tr in each of next 14 ch—turn; 2nd row—3 ch—2 tr between 2nd and 3d tr—2 tr between 4th and 5th; 2nd and 3d rows complete the shell. Proceed as for 3rd row, until you have a piece 31 inches long. Turn back the corners at each end of piece, and sew down to form the points. It is not necessary to line them, as both sides are alike, and the knot always stays in place, owing to the uneven surface produced by the fancy stitch, which gives them great advantage over the smooth satin ties that slip out of place. This is a style much worn in black by elderly gentlemen, and in white by young gentlemen, as they are washable.—MRS. C. A. HILL.

Correspondence.

A FAILURE

More years ago than I shall name
I sought to win a good wife's fame,
I knew not how—but all the same,
I made a shirt.

I cut, I stitched, with many a tear;
Hollowed it out, both front and rear;
I carved the armholes wide, for fear
They wouldn't fit.

John's neck I measured to be true,
The band must fit, that much I knew,
I'd heard so oft. All else I drew
And puckered in.

At last 'twas done. A work of art,
Complete, I hoped, in every part.
"Come, John," I called, with quaking heart,
"Try on your shirt."

I must confess it bulged somewhat
In places where I thought it should not,
But John, the brute, yelled out, "Great Scott!
Is this a tent?"

And such behavior—language, well!
He muttered things I'll never tell—
I may forget them when I dwell
In higher spheres.

Oh, woman of the present day,
To you's inscribed this tiny lay,
You little know the man you pay
Your homage to.

If his "true inwardness" you'd know,
Have him your idols overthrow,
And sentiment to four winds blow,
Make him a shirt.

—Fizaro.

THE EASIEST WAY TO KEEP HOUSE.—Systematize your work as thoroughly as possible, without making yourself a slave to system. Have certain days and certain hours for doing certain kinds of work, and do the work at those times as far as practicable; but never think of sacrificing the health or happiness of yourself or any of your family in order to do things at a particular time. On the other hand, don't be slip-shod. Don't go "down at the heel," either in your work or your person. If you are neat and tidy, and make yourself attractive to your own family, it will be a vast help toward keeping house easily. Learn to be a good manager, for good management is an essential point in good housekeeping. Replenish each article before it is entirely gone. Have everything pertaining to your work as convenient as you can arrange it, and save all the steps you can. Don't be extravagant, but remember that it is possible to be too economical. Avoid either extreme; but be as economical of your time and strength as possible. Be active with your work, but remember that sometimes "the more haste, the less speed." Do your work quietly, and it will be much easier done. Don't allow yourself to become nervous and fretful, and don't scold. Don't do unnecessary work. Take sufficient time for necessary rest and recreation, even if every corner of the house is not in apple-pie order every minute. Keep up your spirits, and work with a will; but when you feel yourself getting blue take a vacation and go somewhere where you will get refreshed. Carry a light heart and a bright face; let the sunshine into your house and your soul; do the best that you can, and learn to trust God for the rest.—ARBUTUS.

SIGNA RECEIVES INSTRUCTIONS.—It is likely that you wrung your cashmere from the rinse water, and that is the cause of the wrinkles. Put your goods into clean, warm water for an hour or so, then hang direct from the water upon the line, without squeezing or wringing. When almost dry press with a moderately hot iron until fully dry. I usually pin the goods to a wall or a door for a few hours after ironing. Silk, where I can, I always roll over a clean, cloth-covered broom handle or other roller, stretching tightly, and when almost dry I iron it, although sometimes I do not iron silk until it is quite dry. Ribbons I always roll on bottle and smoothly around a round bottle. When dry, if they are not smooth enough, place an iron upon one end of the ribbon, bearing down upon it while some one else quickly pulls the ribbon along from under it. In this way ribbons look like new. Never iron or rub ribbons, as it breaks the grain. Scour soiled spots with a tooth or nail brush, holding the ribbon over a bottle. Always use a white soap, and, if handy, a little ammonia. You must be a recent subscriber, as I have given the above directions before, where I gave explicit directions for using diamond dyes. My directions are the result of years of experience in such work.—JEAN HUNT.

A CONVENIENT SEWING TABLE.—If one can procure a goods box three or four feet long, and two feet deep, it saves time in making. Turn the box on its side, using the original top for the front and its cover for a shelf. Fasten blocks under each of the corners. Put several thickness of paper or cloth on top, cover with calico, cretonne, or table oil cloth; drape the ends and front with gathered curtains. At the right hand back corner fasten a pin cushion. On the end place a small pocket to hold tape measure and chalk or crayons, a long, narrow pocket for shears and lead pencil. If the table stands so you can, put a set of pockets on the back to hold patterns. The shelves are to hold large garments in construction, or for repairs; also the stocking bag or basket. With a well filled sewing box or basket, or if the machine stands near with thread, etc., the steps are lessened. Put baskets to bags, for pieces and stockings, with this table.—MOLLIE.

Correspondence Clippings.

M. L. H.:—Let me ask you a few questions: You never want any unpleasantness to come into your married life. Are you always happy? Do you ever scold? Are you ever low-spirited or quick-tempered? You will not be changed "in the twinkling of an eye," by the few words the minister says. If you have faults now you will show them sooner or later. If your temper is uniformly good and you are very amiable now, you doubtless will be then. But your husband is not responsible for every change you may have. If you get "glum" and "blue," it may not be his fault. You can do much to make home pleasant, but you can't do all; neither can he.

I don't think I would regret your choice—but to tell the sad truth—marriage is a lottery. But the chances are that some time you'll draw your number and decide in that way, whether it is good, bad, indifferent, or worse than blank. I don't wonder at your hesitation. But for anyone to decide for you is worse than going blindly to your fate.—MRS. M.

Have patience, dear members of the HOUSEHOLD, if the same queries are made or the same answers are required many times, or even the same themes are touched upon. Every tangled web will be straightened in time, or if not, in eternity. Has anyone a subject to be discussed or acted upon and asked our dear editor? She always has, and therefore always will, answer well and wisely.—MRS. E. E. H.

Have any of you made panels, for ornament, of chamois skins? Take any size you prefer, 6 by 14 is a good size. On one paint a country boy—it is hard to make good faces—therefore take a back view; large straw hat, ragged shirt, sleeves, one suspender, pants rolled up, a few weeds growing near. He might have a fish-pole or an pail in one hand. On the other piece put a girl—sunbonnet, braid of hair down the back, apron, dressed school fashion of twenty years ago—more or less. If you want to, you can name them names which are ridiculous or very common. Slash the lower ends for fringe. Pink the sides. Hang them on small banner rods on a door. They are unique.—MRS. M.

The prize essay may be very good, but I am afraid it was written 25 years too late. We modern housekeepers who are kept busy dusting "portieres," bric-a-brac, or seeing to the washing of our French china, the education of our children, in fact, keeping abreast of the times, will be able to derive very little instruction from it. Times have changed wonderfully in 25 years.

We publish the above, even though no name was signed to it, in order to explain that the idea was to learn how housekeeping could be made the easiest for the majority of the housekeepers, and yet cover all necessary work. To such as prefer to keep abreast of the times by keeping themselves in bondage to "portieres, bric-a brac," etc., such plain and homely methods will not, of course, be of any assistance; but the great majority of those to whom the HOUSEHOLD goes every week, will, we are certain, find in such, help and encouragement, to find time with their household duties, for rest, and the proper care of their children.—ED.

Inquiries.

Will Jean Hunt tell how to color, with brown diamond dyes, a light green Japanese silk dress? I tried a piece of the goods in seal brown dye; got it colored perfectly, but it left goods without any gloss, so ruined the looks of it.—A CONSTANT READER.

Will some one inform a bachelor the cause of cream frothing in churning, so that the butter will not gather? Give remedy.—J. D. L. M.

Will Jean Hunt tell me how to prepare the dye, and how to proceed to dye some cream Spanish lace flouncing?—LAURA H. VINSON.

Will some one give a remedy for soft corns?—FLORENCE HUDSON.

Is there no way of preventing persons who are always eager to learn all about other people's affairs, from obtaining the contents of wills, and other papers filed in the Probate court, especially when they have no interest in them beyond a morbid curiosity and a desire to know all about other people's affairs? Many unpleasant family events have in this way been brought to light, causing mortification and trouble to innocent people. It seems to me as if families should be allowed the privilege of keeping their affairs to themselves when they wish to do so, even if it does deprive the gossips of a little amusement.—INQUIRER.

Who will answer this question for Inquirer?—ED.

How old must a man be before he can be President of the United States?—SCHOOLBOY.

Answers to Inquiries.

Subscriber:—Doubtless your contributions would be very welcome to the CAMP FIRE, if they were as well written and concise as your letter to the HOUSEHOLD.—ED.

White Ribboner:—We cannot answer from personal knowledge whether the Keely cure is always successful or not—we only know of it, that which is published in the papers, but have every reason to believe it is worth trying.—ED.

R. S. V. P.:—Will please remember that our rules are that all communications shall be written with ink, on one side only of the paper, and signed with the writer's name.—ED.

Flora McLain:—Send to W. C. T. U. Publishing House, LaSalle street, Chicago, Ill.—ED.

Lizzie and Bessie:—A gentleman should open the door of a church, and hold it open for the lady to pass in. As to your other question—"Is it proper for a lady to hold a gentleman's hat during church services"—it would look exceedingly foolish for her to do so.—ED.

MRS. J. Griswold:—The HOUSEHOLD will be glad of your knitting and crochet patterns.—ED.

Mrs. John H.:—Your letter was received too late for us to give you any suggestions in time for your reception, but doubtless your inate sense of what would be right, and suitable, made it a success.—ED.

Tell Bonnie Bee, that if she will write to Miss Frances Willard, she can obtain all information concerning the White Cross movement.—FLORENCE HUDSON.

Henry S. Thompson:—Towns and cities take their names from various sources; generally they are named for some person who is most interested in settling them. Painesville, O., was named for Judge Paine, of Vermont, who, with a cousin of his, bought what is known as Painesville township in 1806. The city takes it name from the township.—IRA P. WARREN.

TO M. L. H.:—I would say I have been married fifteen years, and we are happy and consider marriage a success. We have nothing to regret, we do not claim to be faultless, but try to overlook each others faults and make it a rule to never both be cross at once. One can't quarrel alone very well.—ORADALCO.

Menu for Family Dinner.—(By Request.)

Bouillon.
Baked Chicken. Currant Jelly.
Baked Sweet Potatoes.
Stewed Tomatoes. Boiled Rice.
Mayonnaise of Celery.
Wafers. Cheese.
Batter Pudding. Hard Sauce.
Coffee or Tea.

Recipes.

SPONGE CAKE.—5 eggs, 2 cupfuls sugar, 2 cupfuls flour, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 4 tablespoonfuls of cold water. Beat yolks and sugar into a perfect foam (don't be afraid of much beating) add water and flour, and the last thing the whites beaten to a stiff froth stirred in very lightly. Sponge cake batter should be very thin and not baked one minute too long if you want it tender.

SPONGE LEMON CAKE.—3 eggs, 1 cupful sugar, 1½ cupfuls flour, 1 teasoonful baking powder, 2 tablespoonfuls of cold water. Mix same as sponge cake and bake in jelly tins for layers.

FILLING.—Grated rind and juice of 1 lemon, boiled in ½ cupful of water; ⅔ cupful of sugar. Thicken with 1 tablespoonful of flour and 1 egg well beaten. Split open the cakes (having them about 2 in. thick), and spread thickly with this filling. This is a most delicious cake.

For "Farmer's Wife":—Take cold boiled rice; a few tomatoes; a bit of chopped onion and some cold bits of meat cut in small pieces. Place frying pan on stove and heat some drippings very hot; fry onion first; then add these ingredients and season with red or black pepper, and a small clove of garlic, if liked. A few oysters added (though not essential) make this a very nice creole dish. Any kind of meat may be used. Will send others soon.—PELICAN.

FOR COLORING YELLOW, BLUE AND GREEN.—For yellow, for four pounds of goods, take four ounces each of sugar of lead and bicromate of potash; have the goods wet in soft, warm water; dissolve each of the dyes in two gallons of soft water, dip the goods first in the potash dye, then in the lead, back and forth, until the desired shade of yellow. For blue, for four pounds of goods, Chinese blue 1 oz., and alum ¼ oz.; dissolve the blue in two gallons of soft water; let the goods, which must be wet before putting in the dye, stand in the blue water fifteen minutes, then add the alum water; let stand fifteen minutes longer. Green—Dip the yellow goods, while wet, in the blue dye before adding the alum, then proceed the same as in coloring blue. The dye should be below scalding heat, so you can turn and lift partly with hands.—MRS. A. T. T.

FOR LA GRIPPE.—Give back of head and between shoulders a good bathing with cold water, at night, immediately before retiring, have the bed warm, and la grippe will be gone the next day.—J. S. MCELWREATH.

To relieve an attack of lagrippe, inhale the vapor of camphor gum placed on a hot shovel or stove; or inhale the fumes of burning sulphur.—C. W. LUDLOW.

How She Recovered Her Voice.

"You heard, I suppose, of Priscilla Jones losing her voice three weeks ago?"

"Yes."

"She recovered it again last night."

"Indeed! Under what circumstances?"

"She was at the opera, and the inclination to talk during the performance came so strong upon her that she made an effort and found her voice at once."—[New Yorks Press.

18 Pounds of Blood

Is about the quantity nature allows to an adult person. It is of the utmost importance that the blood should be kept as pure as possible. By its remarkable cures of scrofula, salt rheum, etc., Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven its claim to be the best blood purifier.

For a general family cathartic we confidently recommend Hood's Pills. They should be in every home medicine chest.

GAMES FOR THE SEASON

A PARTY FOR ST. VALENTINE'S EVE.

How it May be Made a Success—A Game Called A Menagerie—Something to Please the Children.

A VALENTINE PARTY.

The invitations should have some appropriate device showing what is to be the character of the entertainment. For instance, there may be two doves upon a branch of apple blossoms, with their bills together, two hearts overlapping each other, or Cupids with their arrows mischievously shooting. A pretty motto may be added in gold or silver, but that is not necessary.

When the guests arrive have two baskets, one upon each side of the main doorway, held by children, a girl and a boy, and in the baskets little bunches of flowers of all varieties. One of the baskets are for the gentlemen to choose from and the other for ladies, and those who get counterparts must go to supper together. There will be merry times when the gentlemen begin to hunt for their partners.

The entertainment before supper may be games of some kind. Presently St. Valentine should be ushered in, carrying a load of valentines, which he must distribute by calling the names of those to whom they are addressed. Of course these have been prepared beforehand, and may be as amusing as possible. Care must be taken, however, that they be free from anything which can give offense. Read aloud by the recipients, great merriment may be caused.

The favors at supper should be some thing appropriate, as heart-shaped fans, or any other article made in that form. Any ingenious woman can get up pretty little things at small expense.

ENTERTAINMENT.

Among the games that require very little preparation, and are very much enjoyed by those who do not object to considerable noise, is one called THE MENAGERIE. The players are seated around the room and the leader whispers to each one the name of some domestic animal—as cow, sheep, pig, etc. When all have been given a name, the leader, standing in the middle of the room, says: "When I drop my handkerchief every one is to give an imitation of the noise made by the animal whose name I gave them." Of course the mixture of noises is very amusing, and nearly all desire to try it again.

The leader goes around the second time and tells every one (with one exception) to keep perfectly quiet. To the one exception to this order the leader gives the name, generally, of the most absurd animal possible. When he drops the handkerchief the second time it is with the request that, as it is the last time the game is to be played that evening, he hopes that all will do their best. Then when the signal is given the one who has been assigned a "speaking part" has the floor to himself, to his astonishment and the amusement of the others.

At a recent party of this kind, a young man who had made himself very conspicuous during the evening was given, for the second time, the name of a long-eared animal. In order to impress the company more fully with his abilities, he placed his thumbs behind his ears, and when the signal was given he waggled the extension made to his ears by his fingers, and brayed at the top of his voice. The effect, when every one else in the room was perfectly silent, was, as may be imagined, immense. Care must always be taken to give this part to some one who can appreciate a joke upon themselves, and never to any one who would feel sensitive or hurt at the unexpected result.

Another noisy play, but one that is greatly enjoyed by children—that is, old-fashioned children—is "Going to Jerusalem." Place chairs in a row, with the backs alternately each way. There can be as many chairs in the row as can be placed in the room, allowing space for the company to pass around each end. If there is a piano or any musical instrument in the room, some one must play—any tune will answer—or some one should sing. There should be one less chair than there are persons. The company then march around the row of chairs till the music ceases, which should be very abruptly and unexpectedly, when each person tries to obtain a seat. Of course one person is left standing, and he or she must take a chair and retire out of the way of the procession, which immediately resumes the march. This is continued until but two people and one chair are left. The one who succeeds in obtaining possession of the chair the last time, is to be the judge, while the one who furnished the music is to collect forfeits from the remainder of the company, and sell them. One precaution to be taken in playing this game is to use nothing but the most substantial chairs, as fancy ones stand a poor chance of coming out of the game unbroken.

ORIGIN OF AGATES.

They Come Mostly From Brazil and Are Cut in Germany.

"Agates are a kind of hard quartz," said a mineralogist to a Washington *Star* writer. "Most of them come from South America, and especially from Brazil, where they are found in great quantities. These they are shipped as ballast in vessels bound for Hamburg, Germany, and from that port they are forwarded to Oberstein. The latter town is the great agate market of the world. At Oberstein the agates are sorted into lots, according to quality, and sold at auction. After this they are sent to the mills to be cut and polished. Along the Idar River, between the towns of Oberstein and Idar, there are more than 130 mills for working agates. Each mill has several big grindstones, on which the valuable bits of quartz are ground, being usually attached to small sticks for that purpose. Choice specimens are preliminarily cut into rough shapes with a steel wheel and diamond powder. Common ones, however, are merely broken into the forms desired with hammer and chisel. By long experience the workmen acquire great dexterity in applying their blows so as to obtain the requisite fractures.

"At each revolving grindstone two men work. They do not sit or stand, but lie outstretched upon wooden stools made to fit their bodies. While they hold the agate to the grindstone they get a purchase with their feet against blocks of wood fastened to the floor. After being ground the agates are polished on cylinders of hard wood, which are fed as they revolve with a mixture of tripoli and water. Agates are often colored artificially. For this purpose they are first placed in olive oil and heated. Then they are put into sulphuric acid and heated again. Owing to the fact that some layers of agate are quite porous, while others are dense, the oil enters the porous layers where it is blackened by the acid, thus making the contrast between the colors of the layers more striking and enhancing the beauty of the stones. Other colors are given to agates by soaking in different solutions and otherwise, but these methods are trade secrets."

A Leap-Year Idyl.

"Be mine," she cried dramatically, as she sank on one knee before him. "I have long loved you, and now I can resist no longer—I must know my fate. Sweet creature, say the word that will make me the happiest of women."

"I don't want to be married," he answered, coyly; "Ma says I'm too young, and couldn't take care of a wife. Take some one of your own size. Let go of me. I don't want to be kissed."

"O, you great big ninny," she said, banging the furniture, "I was only rehearsing for a leap-year party. I wouldn't have you if you were worth your weight in gold." And she bounced off in a huff.—[Detroit Free Press.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

EMSLEY, S. D.

Mable Crocker,	R. D. Pratt,
Edith Beall,	Artie Teneyck,
Charles Longhead,	Luna Clark,
John Le Baron,	Roy P. Carpenter,
Dessie E. Daniels,	Clara Haddon,
Alice Daniels.	Charles Hazleton.

BRANDON, MINN.

Byron Emerson,	Eva Emerson,
Lenora Emerson,	Raymond Emerson,
Edith Emerson,	Albin A. Olson,
Jalmer Olson,	Sam J. Olson,
Carl H. Olson,	Darwin West,
Nancy A. Emerson,	Mary Olson,

PATTONSBURG, MO.

Jennie Smith,	Daisy Hearon,
Ida Royston,	Mary Graham,
Ada Stafford,	Jennie Furguson,
Charles Duley,	David Graham,
Emma Colbern,	Emma Blankenship,
Lizzie Blankenship,	Claude Boner,
Claude Graham,	Ralph Odlutte,
Ralph Smith,	Noah Talley,
Jodie Talley,	Melissia Hayes,
Mary Jenkins,	Eugenia Royston,
Robert Royston,	Callie Colbern,
Samuel Hayes,	Rosa Hollingsworth,
Maggie Hearon,	Frank Jenkins.

ELROY, JUNEAU COUNTY, WIS.

Maude M. Salsbury,	Zelma Salsbury,
Ora A. Salsbury,	Nellie Salsbury.

Names this week, 50. Total, 31,281.

The above embraces all names received up to February 1.

Window-pane Pictures.

MABEL NICHOLS.

From eve till dawn, the long night through,
Cold winter's elfin hand
Such pictures drew
As never grew
Beneath the touch of human hand.
In dawn's dim light they faintly gleamed
On frozen pane, and glimpses seemed
To give of fairy-land.

The boughs of great old trees were beat
With silver sheen; and forth was sent
A fairy host, in radiant height,
Where glit'ring spires appeared to sight,
And far-off castle wall.

Now here at hand, like a silver strand,
Hung long fringe and scarf and pall;
A drawbridge spanned the chasm grand,
Gleaming before us airily.

A stream flowed down the mountain's side,
And cast a silvery spray,
Then dashing on with leap and slide,
With graceful bound and easy glide
It reached the boulders gray.
And in deep gorges swept away.

Now o'er the cold, gray landscape came
A wavering light, a pale rose tinge
That touched the leaves and mosses' fringe,
Then slowly grew to rose flame,
Setting the distant peaks aglow,
Melting from frozen heights their snow.

So fairy-land now fades away,
And we may watch in vain,
Our frostmade pictures melt from sight—
The drops roll down the pane.

—[St. Nicholas.

THE TWO FLOWER BEDS.

H. V—A.

This story is to be about two flower beds, and they were in a large beautiful garden. One was the shape of a heart and the other of the new moon when it is like a half circle of gold. There were really two half circle beds, one on each side of the heart, but only one of them is in the story. It was evening, just after the gardener had finished shaping them. He intended early in the morning to sow the seed.

"There is one thing for which I am very glad," said the Half Circle.

"What is that?" asked the Heart in a gentle spirit.

"That I am so slender and graceful. Had the gardener made me as fat as he made you, I should have died with shame."

"Sh—, don't talk that way my dear, else you will open the door for me."

"Well, for what?" interrupted the Half Circle, impatiently.

"For wild seeds, and besides that flowers won't grow in you when you have such thoughts."

My stars," laughed the Half Circle; "what nonsense! What else do you know? I'd like to learn."

"For one thing, then, you must know that whenever you talk against anybody, or speak of others faults in any way, every one of the little things called norex flies open, as if it were a real little door, and then you are like a house with all the doors and windows open; you can't keep the wind out."

"What has that got to do with it, I'd like to know?" growled the Half Circle, very crossly.

"Oh, nothing, except that these will seeds always travel with the wind and drop down wherever there is a chance, so of course if you begin the very first thing to open your house, you must not be surprised if tramps get into it."

The Half Circle tried to curl herself together at the ends, for she had heard that nothing could enter a perfect circle. But it was no use, so she said again, this time more crossly than before: "I'm as old as you are and I never heard such a thing before and I don't believe it now."

Just then a tiny—oh the tiniest little white thing as soft as a snowflake fell on her bosom; but she was angry and did not feel it or see it.

"It doesn't matter to me, dear cousin," said the Heart, very gently, "only I heard the gardener singing this in a song this afternoon and I've been thinking about it, and the more I think, the truer it seems, so I shall believe it till I prove it is not true, though of course you can do as you like."

"What else did he say?" asked the Half Circle, thinking she might as well hear some more, although it was only trash and nonsense.

"That to talk of unlovely things was sure to make unlovely things grow, and to talk of lovely things was just as sure to make lovely things grow."

When she heard this, the Half Circle laughed, a harsh grating laugh, and talked more loudly than before about what she meant to do, and what fine flowers she would have by and by, and several times while she said things, the same kind of tiny flakes fell all over her heart.

The Heart did not answer, but kept quite still trying to think of all the lovely things she had ever heard about. One was the beauty of hopefulness. That was a part of the gardener's song that she remembered the best, and thought the most beautiful; so she tried to think how she could help everybody, and imagined little children bending over her and admiring her sweet flowers she would hold in her lap, for she so longed for beauty and sweetness, that she hoped such seeds would be given her and yet she did not know.

The next morning the gardener came early to put in the seeds. He did not notice the small, fluffy specks that lay on the Half Circle, and they were mixed in with the soil.

The days came and went, sunny and warm. Mornings, the sun sent his warm smile to cheer the green little travelers just peeping above ground, till they grew to leaf and blossom. Evenings, the gentle dew shower bathed their dusty leaves and thirsty cups.

But, strange to say, the green leaves dried up, the flowers withered and weeds came thickly in the Half Circle bed, until the gardener was almost ready to spade everything up.

Still the Half Circle kept on thinking her proud, selfish thoughts, and saying she was better than any one else. She noticed that everybody loved to lean over the Heart, and look into her cheery lap.

One day she saw a beautiful young lady and a little girl standing near, and, as usual, admiring the Heart.

"See what pretty, pretty little faces in this Heart," cried the child.

"It seems as if one is smiling at me, and oh, how bright and happy they all look, as if they wanted to smile over everybody. And the velvet dresses, too, how pretty! But how ugly and faded the flowers look in that bed. Amy, what are they?"

"I don't know, dear; there seems to be a good many weeds with the flowers," she answered.

"What are they there for?" asked the little girl, making a wry face.

"They are tramps that came along and stole a bed there, and so have kept on staying."

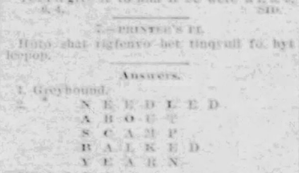
"Oh, how funny!"

Just then the Half Circle shuddered as she remembered what the Heart had said about opening the doors to tramps. She saw now that it must be true, and she tried to bow her head. When she looked up again, the lady and beautiful child were kneeling down to look into the sweet little faces in the other bed.

"Did you say these are pansies?" asked the child.

Yes, dear; sometimes called heartsease because they comfort and bless aching hearts by their gentle sweetness."

Then the Heart, with all her smiling children, fairly trembled for joy.—[The Cup Bearer.



1.—WHAT ARE WE?

We live principally in mountainous regions. Our family is a numerous one, members of it being found in all parts of the world. We are about three feet in length, of a dark reddish gray, spotted with brown, and have short tails. We are proverbial for acuteness of sight, and are hunted in winter for our fur, which is always in demand in the market. There is a peculiarity about our ears, which distinguishes us from others of our family. We feed upon small quadrupeds and birds, and sometimes climb trees to obtain the latter. We are not easily tamed.

2.—BEHEADINGS.

Whole, I am what a bird did; then what a sailor did; then what a spendthrift did; then what my parents did; then what I am.

NED.

3.—ENIGMA.

In summer or winter,
In autumn or spring,
In this uncertain clime
I'm a much valued thing.

TRUE BLUE.

4.—BIBLICAL PUZZLE.

A certain man was commanded by God to go to a certain city and abide with a widow. She was poor, and had but a handful of meal in a barrel and a little oil in a cruse; but she took the stranger in and shared with him her mite. He abode with her many days, and still the meal and oil grew no less. At length her son fell sick and died, for which she blamed the stranger, and would not be comforted. At last he cried to God to have pity and restore the dead to life, and it was done. When he showed her his son, she knew he was sent by God, and accordingly believed. Who was the stranger? SID.

5.—SIMILARITIES.

1. A bird and an English river.
2. Part of a fork and a Scottish river.
3. Part of fish and an Irish river.
4. A kind of trap and a French river.
5. A queen and an Australian river.
6. What this column is and a Michigan river. NED.

6.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

Whenever I have 1

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

CHILE MAKES APOLOGY

THERE WILL NOW BE NO WAR.

Full Text of the Chilean Reply to the Ultimatum of the United States—The Little Republic Comes Down Nicely.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—(Special.)—Chile has come to time. She is on her bended knee and has practically offered the most abject apology for the contemptible note of Senor Matta.

She disclaims all official responsibility for the attack on the sailors of Baltimore—alleging that it was an ordinary sailors' row and nothing more—and proposes that the matters in dispute be referred to the United States Supreme court.

The indications now are that all differences will be amicably settled, and that cordial relations between the two countries will soon be re-established. In regard to the recall of Egan, the correspondence intimates that Chile will not insist upon it, although it is impliedly hinted that his withdrawal from Chile would not be deeply regretted.

This noon the President sent to both Houses of Congress the following supplemental correspondence to his message of Monday. In it is embraced all that has been received by the state department since then:

HOW CHILE CAME TO TIME.

The Following Correspondence Shows the Inwardness of the Situation.

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

I transmit herewith additional correspondence between this government and the government of Chile, consisting of a note of Mr. Montt, the Chilean minister at this capital, to Mr. Blaine, dated January 23, a reply of Mr. Blaine thereto of date January 27, and a dispatch from Mr. Egan, our minister at Santiago, transmitting the response of Mr. H. Pereira, the Chilean minister of foreign affairs, to the note of Mr. Blaine of January 21, which was received by me on the 26th inst. The note of Mr. Montt to Mr. Blaine, though dated January 23, was not delivered at the State department until after 12 o'clock meridian of the 25th, and was not translated and its receipt notified to me until late in the afternoon of that day.

The response of Mr. Pereira to our note of the 21st withdraws, with acceptable expressions of regret, the offensive note of Mr. Matta of the 11th ult., and also the request for the recall of Mr. Egan. The treatment of the incident of the assault upon the sailors of the Baltimore is so conciliatory and friendly that I am of the opinion that there is a good prospect that the difference growing out of that serious affair can now be adjusted upon terms satisfactory to this government by the usual methods and without special powers from Congress. This turn in the affairs is very gratifying to me, as I am sure it will be to the Congress and to our people.

The general support of the efforts of the Executive to enforce the just right of the nation in this matter, has given an instructive and useful illustration of the unity and patriotism of our people.

Should it be necessary, I will again communicate with Congress upon the subject.

(Signed) BENJAMIN HARRISON.

Washington, Jan. 28, 1892.

Mr. Montt to Mr. Blaine.

LEGATION OF CHILE,
WASHINGTON, Jan. 23, 1892.

SIR:—I have had the honor to receive your note of yesterday, as an enclosure to which you were pleased to transmit to me the instructions sent to Mr. Egan on the day previous.

In the numerous conferences with which you have been pleased to favor me, I have informed you that immediately after the occurrence of the events of October 16 at Valparaiso, which my government most sincerely deplored, the judicial authorities instituted the investigation necessary to throw light upon the facts and to detect and punish the guilty parties.

From the antecedents which the government of Chile was able to collect at the very outset, it appeared that the disorder of October 16 began with a quarrel among drunken sailors, which assumed considerable proportions, owing to the condition of the locality in which it originated, and that the policemen performed their duty by re-establishing tranquility and placing the persons who seemed to have been concerned in the disorder at the disposal of the court.

Chile's Disclaimer.

The government of Chile has no date authorizing it to think that the quarrel was due to any disinclination on the part of the United States or that the police failed to perform their duty. On the contrary, it is a well demonstrated fact that sailors get intoxicated when they go ashore after having been on board of their vessel a long time. This is also quite natural. The intoxication of seamen, and the disorders to which it gives rise, although they may assume serious proportions and occasion very lamentable offenses, as was unfortunately the case at Valparaiso on the 16th of October, cannot constitute an insult to the nation in whose service are the men who have taken part in the disorder, although they certainly do not justify the offenses committed during the disorder.

The government of Chile could not, however, form a final opinion concerning the nature of the occurrence in question, or as to whether the police had or had not improperly participated therein, or had failed to perform its duty, until the termination of

The Judicial Investigation

Which had been initiated without delay, and which was pushed forward as speedily as was compatible with the provisions of the law, with the obligation of collecting all the elements of proof that it was possible to collect in order to throw full light upon the matter, and with the necessity of promptly punishing the perpetrators of the offenses which had been committed, and which had been in part suffered by persons in the service of a friendly nation. It was the desire and the duty of the government of Chile to discover the truth in order to make its future proceedings conform thereto. In order that this government might be satisfied nothing was neglected in order to do full justice.

You were pleased, with your high sense of rectitude, to remark to me that this proceeding of the government of Chile was correct, and although you desired that the judicial investigation might be brought to a close with as little delay as possible, you understood that it was necessary that the ordinary legal proceedings (which were not as rapid in Chile as in the United States) should be held.

What the Chilean Authorities Did.

I have taken occasion at sundry times to inform you of what the Chilean authorities were doing to bring the investigation to a close. In the criminal trial held at Valparaiso, not only have landsmen been heard, but also the seamen of the Baltimore; both have been confronted with each other, the reports of physicians and experts have been called for, the opinion of the surgeon of the cruiser has likewise been invoked, and in a word, nothing has been neglected that could tend to bring

The Whole Truth to Light.

The seamen of the Baltimore made their statements with the assistance of an interpreter designated by themselves, who was an officer of the cruiser, so that the oath taken by the witnesses, their confrontation with each other, the reports of the experts concerning the cause and nature of the wounds, and the hearing granted to both Chileans and Americans, so that all might present the complaints and charges, and be heard in their own justification, gives incontestable authority to the trial held at Valparaiso. In the course of our conferences, we sometimes considered the case in which the government of the United States and that of Chile could not agree when the investigation should be terminated and the two governments should have formed their final opinion and we agree that arbitration was the best means of settling the difficulty, and advancing further in this conciliatory spirit, we even formally agreed that the differences that might arise should be submitted to arbitration.

Basis of the Conferences.

This agreement to accept arbitration has been the basis of several of our conferences, especially that of the 18th instant, and no antecedent fact interfering therewith has come to my knowledge. On the contrary, I took occasion to inform you on the first of January that my government authorized to conclude an agreement looking to arbitration, and my government subsequently approved the agreement concluded by me with you, of which I also informed you.

Progress of the Investigation.

As the criminal trial initiated at Valparaiso, has not yet come to an end, my government has not yet been able to reply to the demands made by that of the United States. The various documents and antecedents, which I have called your attention to in my foregoing communications, were designed to inform the United States government of the progress of the judicial investigation and of the facts thereby elicited; they do not, however, constitute a reply, which can only be given when the facts are definitely brought to light by the sentence which must be pronounced by the courts.

The testimony which the government of the United States has caused to be taken in California, from the crew of the Baltimore, cannot take the place of the trial which is being held at Valparaiso, where the offenses were committed. This testimony may be useful for disciplinary or administrative purposes in the United States, but it cannot serve as the

Basis of a Judicial Sentence,

either in Chile or in the United States. The copy which I have to-day had the honor to send you of the statement made by one of the seamen of the Baltimore at Valparaiso shows that that seaman made the charge against the police. The charges which he makes here in the absence of the accused parties, in contradiction of his first statement, can have no value, either in law or in your enlightened opinion. It is to be observed, moreover, that the statement made by this seaman at Valparaiso is attested by the judge, by the signature of the seaman himself, and by that of the interpreter, who was an officer of the Baltimore who had been appointed for the express purpose of inspiring the de onents with confidence.

You were pleased to state in your instructions to Mr. Egan that the undersigned has not communicated to the United States government the note that was addressed to him by Mr. Matta, on the 11th of December last. The first time that the honorable secretary of State saw fit to call my attention to the aforesaid note of Mr. Matta, I told him that that note contained instructions addressed to me by Mr. Matta, and that as I had not been directed to communicate it officially to the department of state, there was no reason why the honorable secretary

Should Take Cognizance of It.

I further reminded you that it was a doctrine established by the American government that documents exchanged between the President and Congress, or between the Department of State and the diplomatic representative of the United States in foreign countries, could not form a subject of discussion for foreign governments.

I also took the liberty to remind you of some misapprehensions of yours, in order that the record of the State department of the United States shall be kept exact, and in all its proceedings shall be consistent.

Accept, sir, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration. (Signed)

JAMES G. BLAINE.

Senor Don Pedro Montt, etc., etc.

Minister Egan to Mr. Blaine.

Telegram received January 26.

SANTIAGO, CHILE, Jan. 25, 1892.

To Blaine, Washington.

I have to-day received the following reply to my note of the 22d inst.:

SIR:—The undersigned has had the honor to receive your excellency's communication, dated 22d inst., received in this department the 23d, and the duly authenticated copies of the instructions which the Honorable Secretary of State of Washington has sent to your excellency by cable under dates of the 21st inst. and the 23d of October, 1891.

In the instructions to the 21st inst. the honorable secretary of State informs your excellency that his excellency, Mr. Harrison, after carefully examining all that has been submitted to him by the government of Chile, in the United States, a telegram, which, in the part relating to this matter, says:

"Express to the United States government what has already been stated, adding all the data that are known in the most correct and amicable form; express to the United States government

Very Sincere Regret

on account of this unfortunate incident, which, although (not) strange in the ports of the world, this government doubly laments, owing to its sincere desire to cultivate friendship with the United States."

Willing to Arbitrate.

If the United States government should not accept the foregoing explanation as satisfactory, notwithstanding that the judicial authorities hold the guilty parties responsible for the disorder of October 16, the undersigned must recall the circumstance that the government of Chile, through the medium of its minister in Washington, has expressed the desire to submit any misunderstanding (dispute) to decision by arbitration by any power or tribunal which may be indicated to it; and in fact such proposition was suggested in conference with the minister of Chile in Washington, on the 20th of December, when the government of the undersigned declared its good will and its resolve to accept arbitration, after the final judgment, which would not be further delayed many days, in furtherance of its purpose to give a speedy solution to the friendly to the most friendly terms. The government of the undersigned called upon its minister for a definite reply on the 11th inst., and on the 13th Minister Montt replied that, notwithstanding certain observations made by the American state department with respect to the opportuneness of resorting to arbitration, he had nevertheless agreed with the Hon. Mr. Blaine that, if any divergence of views or disaccord should supervene after the verdict of the judge of Valparaiso such controversy

Would Yield to Arbitration.

The undersigned hastened to declare that he would fully accept such an agreement, for which reason the government of Chile deems that the case has arisen for submitting to arbitration. In terms as ample as those above indicated, any difference of views which it may have with the government of the United States concerning the incident of the Baltimore. There is, therefore, submitted to the honorable secretary of State, of the department of foreign relations at Washington, the designation of either the Supreme court of justice of the United States, or a tribunal of arbitration to determine the reparation which Chile may have to make for that lamentable occurrence.

An Humble and Absolute Apology.

As for the dispatch addressed under date of December 11 to the Chilean minister in Washington by the minister of foreign relations of the provisional government, the undersigned submits that there could not be on the part of the government of Chile the purpose to inflict any offense upon the government of the United States, with which it desires ever to cultivate the most friendly relations. Consequently, the undersigned deplores that in that telegram there were employed, through

An Error of Judgment,

that expressions which are offensive in the judgment of your government. Declaring its fulfillment of a high duty, courtesy and sincerity toward a friendly nation, that the government of Chile absolutely withdraws the said expressions, the undersigned trusts that this frank and explicit declaration, which confirms that which had already been made to the Hon. Secretary of State in Washington will carry to the mind of his excellency, Mr. Harrison, of his government, and the people of Chile, far from entertaining a feeling of hostility, have the lively desire to maintain unalterable the

Good and Cordial Relations

which up to the present time exists between the two countries—a declaration which is made without reservation in order that it may reverse such painful impression as it may deem suitable. With regard to the suggestion made touching the change of the

Personnel of Your Legation

to which the instructions of the Honorable Secretary of State refer, it is incumbent upon the undersigned to declare that the government of Chile will take no positive step without the accord of the government of the United States, with which it desires to maintain itself in friendly understanding.

Friendly Assurances.

The undersigned brings this already long communication to a close in the assurance that he has therein set forth everything that can fully satisfy your government. The government of Chile cherishes the conviction that the relations with the government of the United States should be sincerely and cordially maintained under the shelter of that mutual respect and that good understanding which are based upon the just and equitable appreciation of the facts, and on the appreciation to be given to the spontaneous declarations made on either side.

The undersigned moreover declares that in presenting its explanation, his government finds its inspiration in the words of the instructions which you have quoted and which assure the government of Chile that the President is not disposed to exact or ask anything which your government would not under the same circumstances spontaneously concede.

With sentiments of distinguished consideration, I am

Your obedient servant,
LUIS PEREIRA.

I await instructions.

EGAN.

BLAINE TO EGAN.

He is to Assure the Chilean Government That President Harrison Will be Glad to Meet Its Friendly Overtures.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—The following is the text of the cable message sent by Secretary Blaine, accepting Chile's proposition for settlement of the differences between the two governments:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, Jan. 30, 1892.

To Egan, Minister, Santiago:

I am directed by the President to acknowledge the receipt of Senor Pereira's dispatch of the 25th inst. It has been communicated to Congress, and has given great pleasure to the people of the United States and to the executive department, as it restores the correspondence between the two republics to a basis of cordiality, and makes, as he believes, a full and honorable adjustment of all unsettled matters easily attainable. The President notes with gratification the expressions of regret for and condemnation of the assault upon the sailors of the Baltimore, offered by Mr. Pereira, and congratulates the Chilean government upon the frank and ample withdrawal of the Matta official communication in spirit of justice displayed towards Minister Egan. You will assure the Chilean government that the President will be glad to meet, in the most generous spirit, those friendly overtures.

Believing that the subject of reparation for assault upon the seamen or the Baltimore is now capable of adjustment between the governments by the usual diplomatic methods, the President postpones for the present any discussion of the suggestions made by Senor Perreira as to the use of other methods, not doubting that the sense of justice of Chile will enable the two governments to speedily and honorably make full end of the whole matter. BLAINE.

Why They Wanted Egan Recalled.

SANTIAGO, Chile, Feb. 1.—Via Galveston.—Several members of the Chilean cabinet have stated to the Associated Press correspondent that the reason that the recall of Mr. Egan was requested last week was that he had notified Secretary of Blaine that the Chilean government had issued a safe conduct for refugees and had afterwards withdrawn it.

The newspapers here publish a dispatch from Mr. Blaine to Mr. Egan, received Saturday, in which the United States secretary of State says that Mr. Egan had never informed him that a safe conduct had been issued for the refugees.

Senor Perreira, Chilean minister of foreign affairs, has thanked Mr. Egan warmly for having given him a copy of the dispatch mentioned.

THE SITUATION SATISFACTORY.

War is Over and the Congressmen are Well Pleased.

The general expression among members of both Houses after the reading of the message, is that the Chilean situation has satisfactory been settled practically and that there is no further reason to expect war. Congressman Oates said: "I think the matter is in an entirely satisfactorily shape now and no doubt the administration will conduct it to a peaceful and honorable solution." Gen. Bingham said: "I think the situation highly satisfactory, and one that will be remembered with honor, and at the same time be gratifying to the commercial and business people." McCreary said: "It practically settles the difficulty. Everything looks like peace now. Senator Sherman expressed himself at highly gratified, and believing the result to be a complete and easy settlement of the trouble.

HE CAME TO LIFE IN A COFFIN.

An Indiana Man Narrowly Escapes Being Buried Alive.

NEW ALBANY, Ind., Jan. 29.—Patrick McCarty, living at Hamburg, Clark county, had a narrow escape from being buried alive. He had been ill with the grip for several days and to all appearances died Wednesday.

The remains were prepared for burial and a coffin ordered. While waiting for the undertaker to arrive, Mrs. McCarty was startled by seeing the supposed dead man slightly move. The other members of the family were summoned and by the use of restoratives the supposed dead husband and father showed the most positive signs of life. He had been greatly reduced in strength by the grip and animation became suddenly suspended.

The six-story building occupied by the West & Tice company, dealers in queensware, at Cincinnati, O., was burned Wednesday night. The loss to the building is $40,000; on stock between $125,000 and $150,000.

SPURGEON IS DEAD.

The Eloquent English Divine Succumbs to Influenza and Quietly Passes Away at Mentone.

MENTONE, Feb. 1.—Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, who has been ill here for some time, died shortly after 11 o'clock last night.

He remained unconscious to the last, and his end was undoubtedly painless. His wife, Dr. Fitzheury and Miss Thorne were present when he passed away. The body will be taken to England for burial.

The morning papers in London contain long memorials and obituary articles on his death. The *Chronicle* appears with a mourning border. It compares the dead pastor to Martin Luther. The *Telegraph* characterizes him as a "great, fearless and faithful minister." It adds: "Albeit it of homely genius and eloquence, all agree that he leaves a void that will be filled with difficulty."

Charles Haddon Spurgeon.

Charles Haddon Spurgeon was born at Kelvedon, Essex, June 19, 1834, educated at Colchester, Cambridge, and elsewhere. His relatives were Independents, but he also had Baptist views and joined a church at Cambridge. He actively engaged in Christian work, and at the age of 18, at Feversham, near Cambridge, he delivered his first sermon, accepting shortly afterwards an invitation to become pastor of a chapel at Waterbeach. He soon became well-known for his eloquence and drew large crowds. Invitations to preach were sent him from surrounding places, and he was offered the pastorate of a church in London. He first preached before a congregation in that city in 1853, with such success that the building had to be enlarged. Even that proved insufficient, and it became necessary to erect the celebrated Surrey Music Hall. Finally Mr. Spurgeon's followers determined to build a church for him, and the Metropolitan Tabernacle was the result of their endeavors. It was opened in 1861, and always filled to overflowing. Mr. Spurgeon was the author of a number of works, the chief of which is "The Treasury of David." In 1879 Mr. Spurgeon received a silver wedding testimonial of over $30,000. In 1856, on his attaining his twenty-fourth year, the sum of about $50,000 was presented to him. He distributed the whole of these sums in charity.

TO STARVE THE CHINESE OUT.

Unique Methods Adopted by Montana People to Get Rid of Them.

CHICAGO, Jan. 28.—A dispatch from Helena, Mont., says: The anti-Chinese sentiment in Montana is growing in intensity. Organized efforts to starve the Chinese out are being supplemented by agitation for adequate legislation. Laboring associations of Butte impose a fine on any member who patronizes Chinese restaurants, laundries or stores, or any establishment where Chinese help is employed. The K. of L., of the state, in convention, resolved to support no city for the state capital whose citizens employ Chinese or support Chinese tradesmen.

The city council of Helena has passed resolutions setting forth the evils of Chinese immigration, and urging the Montana delegation in Congress to support a new restriction act. Governor Toole has been in correspondence with the treasury department at Washington urging that adequate means be employed to guard the northern boundary. He says there is an organized gang, with headquarters along the Canadian Pacific, engaged in smuggling Chinamen across the line. The constant and visible swelling of the Chinese population within the last year has caused great fear that trouble will ensue.

Illegally Issued Postal Notes.

MOBILE, Ala., Jan. 29.—Judge Toulmin, in the United States District court, yesterday sentenced John W. Davidson, colored, to pay a fine of $501.71 and be confined two years in the penitentiary at Columbus, O. Davidson, who was postmaster at Luverne, Monroe county, was detected issuing postal notes for his own benefit without first depositing the amounts called for by said notes to the government's credit.

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AND APPLIANCES
FOR MEN AND WOMEN

CURE MANY DISEASES WHEN ALL OTHER REMEDIES FAIL. GET ONE.

TONE UP THE SYSTEM AND RESTORE LOST VIGOR. TRY ONE.

(TRADE MARK)
DR. A. OWEN.

A GENUINE CURRENT OF ELECTRICITY

Is generated in a battery on the belt, and can be applied to any part of the body. The current can be made mild or strong as the case may require, and is absolutely under control of the wearer at all times.

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Contains fullest information regarding the cure of Acute, Chronic and Nervous Diseases. Sworn Testimonials with portraits of people who have been cured, Price List and Cuts of Belts and Appliances, and how to order, published in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian Languages. This valuable book, a Treatise on Rupture Cured with Electric Truss, will be mailed to any address on receipt of six cents postage.

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When writing mention this paper.

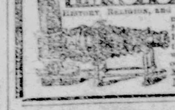
IN 15 MINUTES.

I suffered severely with face neuralgia, but in 15 minutes after application of ST. JACOBS OIL was asleep; have not been troubled with it since.

No return since 1882. F. B. ADAMS, Perry, Mo.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

MAGIC LANTERNS AND STEREOPTICONS



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ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

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The Blade Souvenir Spoon, Solid Sterling Silver, Sent to any address, post paid with the WEEKLY BLADE one year for $3. The Spoon alone $2.50.

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When the tariff bill was passed every little Democrat store-keeper in the U. S. bowed at the advance it made in prices, and promptly marked up his stock, and took advantage of his trade, helping his party by robbing his customers. Among other things they howled about razors. To show the fraud we now offer you what you never had offered before, an American razor, ready for use, tested and warranted. We call it the "Sheffield hollow-ground," and regular price is $1. Our price to introduce it is 68c, post-paid. Horse-tail leather razor strop, 36c; The 2-blade jack-knife, razor steel, sent post-paid for 48c; 7-inch razor-steel scissors, 72c. These are special prices for a short time only.

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An elegant dressing exquisitely perfumed, removes all impurities from the scalp, prevents baldness and gray hair, and causes the hair to grow thick, soft and beautiful. Instantly relieves all irritation of the scalp, glands and muscles, and quickly heals cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, &c. All Druggists or by Mail, 50 cts. BARCLAY & Co., 44 Stone St., New York.

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Pleasures of Memory.

What a blessed thing is memory! How it brings up the pleasures of the past, and hides its unpleasantnesses! You recall your childhood days, do you not, and wish they would return? You remember the pleasant associations, while the unpleasant ones are forgotten. Perhaps to your mind comes the face of some friend. It was once a pale, sad face. It showed marks of pain, lines of care. It seemed to be looking into the hereafter, the unknown future. And then you recalled how it brightened, how it recovered its rosy hue, how it became a picture of happiness and joy. Do you remember these things? Many people do, and gladly tell how the health returned, how happiness came back, how the world seemed bright. They tell how they were once weak, nerveless, perhaps in pain, certainly unhappy. They tell of sleepless nights, restless days, untouched food, unstrung nerves. And then they tell how they became happy, healthy and strong once more. You have heard it often in the past, have you not? You have heard people describe how they were cured and kept in health? You certainly can remember what it is that has so helped people in America. If not, listen to what Mrs. Annie Jenness Miller, who is known universally as the great dress reformer, says: "Six years ago, when suffering from mental care and overwork, I received the most pronounced benefit from the use of that great medicine, Warner's Safe Cure." Ah, now you remember. Now you recall how many people you have heard say this same thing. Now you recollect how much you have heard of this great Cure. Now you are ready to admit that memory is usually pleasing, that the highest pleasure comes from perfect health, and that this great remedy has done more to produce and prolong health than any other discovery ever known in the entire history of the whole world.

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Like a Dead Fish

I had terrible ECZEMA for 18 years—was in bed six months at a time—body and limbs swollen and scaly like a dead fish. The itching was terrible, and

FINALLY LOST MY SIGHT.

After treatment by five physicians, and other remedies without relief, I took S. S. S. and it cured me. My skin is soft and smooth, and the terrible trouble is all gone—R. N. MITCHELL, Macon, Ga.

I know the above statement to be true.
S. S. HARMON, Macon, Ga.

Send for our book on the Blood.
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Nothing will WHITEN and CLEAR the SKIN so quickly as

Derma-Royale

The new discovery for dissolving and removing discolorations from the cuticle, and beautifying and adorning the complexion. In experimenting in the laundry with a new bleach it was discovered that all spots, freckles, tan and other discolorations were quickly removed from the hands and arms without the slightest injury to the skin. The discovery was immediately taken advantage of by Professors who prepared for us the formula of the marvelous Derma-Royale. THERE NEVER WAS ANYTHING LIKE IT. It is perfectly harmless and so absolutely pure that it could even be used in infant's baths. Apply at night. One treatment apparent after a single application will surprise and delight you. It quickly disappears and removes the worst forms of moth patches, brown or liver spots, freckles, blackheads, blotches, sallow cream, redness, tan and every discoloration of the cuticle. Gives bathing completely restored and cures the most aggravated cases and thoroughly whitens and beautifies the complexion. It has never failed in a single instance. It is highly recommended by Physicians and its cure results warrant us in offering

$500 REWARD.—To assure the public of its merits we agree to forfeit the above sum of Five Hundred Dollars cash, for any case of moth patches, brown spots, liver spots, black heads, ugly or muddy skin, unnatural redness, freckles, tan or any of the above discolorations, (excepting birth-marks, scars, and those of a scrofulous nature) that Derma-Royale will not quickly and permanently remove. We will pay One Hundred Dollars to any person whose skin can be injured in the slightest possible manner, or for any complexion (no matter of how long standing) that we cannot improve by the use of Derma-Royale. Put up in elegant style in large eight-ounce bottles.

Price, $1.00 per bottle. GUARANTEED.

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To advertise and quickly introduce Derma-Royale, 5,000 full size $1.00 bottles have been provided for free distribution, one of which will be sent, safely packed in plain, wooden box, securely sealed from observation, safe delivery guaranteed, to any one sending 50 cents, with their post-office address and ONE DOLLAR BILL. Two bottles for $1.50 and other extra large sizes at proportionately low prices. Mention Derma-Royale to their acquaintances and in sending money order or bill be sure to register letter to insure its safe delivery. Postage stamps received as cash. Correspondence strictly private. Address

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ONLY Prompt Relief. Lasting Cure. Will send (sealed) Free to any sufferer, prescription from Dr. Kean's Specialty, for Lost Manhood, Debility, Nervousness and Impotency. Also Positive Remedy for Premature Decay. Address, Dr. W. H. KEAN, 164 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

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Chicago Advance	2 00	2 50
Am. Rec Journal	1 00	1 50
Orange Judd Farmer	2 00	2 50
Weekly Inter Ocean	1 00	1 50
American Economist	1 00	1 50
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Leslie's Sunday Magazine	3 00	3 40
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THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

BLAINE WILL RUN.

At Least a Paper Supposed to be Controlled by Gen. Clarkson, Says so Very Emphatically.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—(Special.)—Quite a stir was created in political circles here to-day by the publication of a very positive statement in Clarkson's paper, the *Iowa State Register*, that Mr. Blaine will both remain in the cabinet and accept the nomination if tendered him.

Gen. Clarkson has at various times disclaimed present ownership or responsibility for the utterances of this paper, which is now managed by his brother, but the particulars and positiveness of this statement lends to the belief that it is made by authority and that Mr. Blaine still expects to be "in it" if his health permits. The article says:

It may as well be understood that James G. Blaine will not resign his position as a member of the Cabinet or decline the Presidential nomination if it is tendered him at Minneapolis. He is a public servant, and recognizes his duty to serve wherever and whenever he is called. His periodical attacks of indigestion largely result from the continual annoyance of other people meddling with his public and private affairs.

The main trouble is the lack of assimilation of food, but he is in no danger of a fatal attack, if he can only be induced to take proper care of himself. Dyspepsia is a common foe of brain workers, and Mr. Blaine is constantly warned by his physicians, relatives and friends, that he must give up long days' work, diet himself, and take necessary exercise. This is always good advice, but it is very difficult for the great secretary to follow it. If he goes on the streets to take exercise, he cannot walk a block before some one will join him and begin the discussion of some question, importune him for assistance in place-getting, or cross-question him on diplomatic, political, social or other questions of every imaginable character.

He has, therefore, been compelled to give up walking and take home exercise that is not so efficient as a bracing walk in the open air. Every conceivable annoyance is forced upon him, and yet the great brain is as strong and vigorous as in the days when the ears of the world were listening to hear Jim Blaine in Congress. He is not an invalid, but he is daily compelled to endure enough annoyance and worry to kill a hundred common men, and yet he endures it with greater patience than the hundred men could command. The Republicans propose to select their own candidate for President, and the man they will call will accept the nomination.

BOYD IS A CITIZEN.

The United States Supreme Court Hands Down a Decision in the Famous Nebraska Case.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—All the justices, except Justice Field, concurred in the conclusion of the court that Boyd was a citizen of the United States and entitled to the office of governor of Nebraska. Justices Harlan, Gray and Brown concurred in that part of the opinion which held that Boyd was a citizen.

The court also held that there was such a thing as collective naturalization; the enabling act of Nebraska constituted a naturalization of all the inhabitants of Nebraska at the time of its admission, except such as desired to retain their foreign rights, and that Boyd's exercise of various offices showed his intention to become a citizen. Opinion by Chief Justice Fuller.

The court reversed judgment of the Supreme court of Nebraska, and ordered it to take further proceedings in conformity with decision that Boyd is a citizen.

SUITS AGAINST THE PLUMB ESTATE.

Claims Aggregating $340,000 Have Been Filed at Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 30.—A suit in equity has been brought by Douglass Green and Arthur Bateman in behalf of the assignee of the firms of Green & Bateman, of New York, and Bateman & Co., of Washington, against the estate of the late Senator Plumb, of Kansas, for a total sum of $347,296, principal and interest, for which the late senator became liable through his subscription to the stock of the Atlantic & Danville railway. A petition was filed in the Probate court by the treasurer of the American Security and Trust company praying that the executors of Senator Plumb's estate be requested to give security for a balance of account due from the senator of a little more than $12,000.

THE ATTACK ON JUDGE WOODS.

Indiana Democrats Appear Before the Senate Judiciary Committee.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—(Special.)—A delegation of Indiana Democrats made the long-promised great attack on Judge Woods before the Judiciary committee of the Senate to-day. The hearing was private, but it is understood there was nothing more than a rehash of the long ago exploded charges, which seemed to have little effect on the committee. They presented the original "Blocks of five," which was scrutinized with much interest by the members present.

Those who had hoped to see Woods knocked out by the great things promised by Indiana's delegation, are quite disappointed, and now have no expectations of Woods's defeat.

SHAME ON THE PRESENT CONGRESS

The Democrats Won't Appropriate Fund to Carry Grain to Russia.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—(Special.)—Probably another effort will be made to get Congress to do something to aid the shipment of grain and flour to Russia. Immense quantities of these donations are standing in cars on side tracks in the Northwest and in New York awaiting some means of shipment.

The Russian legation has put forward another as plain an intimation as it reasonably can as to the needs of its people, and it is probable another effort will be made shortly to see if Congress cannot be shamed into doing something in the matter.

52D CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

JAN. 28.—Senate—Bills passed: For completion of land allotment to certain Indians; to amend a railway act; making appropriation for public building at Leadville. In relation to Mrs. Mary Surratt.

House—Mr. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, presented a resolution asking the President to furnish the text to any answer he or Minister Egan may have received from Hayti in relation sent to the message of the 21st inst. He made a speech in which he insinuated that the president may have known before submitting his message that Chile would apologize, and that the apology has changed demand. If in more forcible terms. A lively debate followed, and the resolution was sent to the committee on Foreign Affairs.

JAN. 27.—Senate—Resolution adopted: Asking for correspondence in case of Minister Egan; a number of bills were reported.

House—Bill introduced; Relating to oleomargarine; the report of Rules committee was discussed.

JAN. 26.—Senate.—The message of the President on Chilean matter and accompanying papers, were presented to the Senate. Mr. Hale addressed the Senate on benefit of reciprocity.

House.—The day was spent hearing the President's message on Chile and discussing the new rules.

JAN. 29.—Senate not in session, having adjourned Thursday until Monday.

House—The day was spent in discussing the new code of rules.

JAN. 30.—Senate.—Not in session.

House—The new rules were discussed and eulogies on the late Representative Houk were delivered.

FEB. 1.—Senate—Bills passed; Paying Mexican awards; for government buildings at Reno and Kansas City; for relief of purchasers of land in Umatilla reservation.

House—Resolutions offered: Requesting the President to recall Minister Egan. The debate on the rules consumed the day.

READY TO RESUME BUSINESS.

Italy Will Send a Minister to the United States.

ROME, Feb. 2.—It is reported that the government of Italy is about to resume full diplomatic relations with the United States. Baron Fava, it will be remembered, quit his post on an indefinite leave of absence at the time of the controversy between the two governments arising from the shooting of the Italians in New Orleans jail by a mob. It is now reported that Baron Fava will be appointed minister to Denmark vice Signor Catalini, who will be sent as minister to Washington.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

TARIFF TINKERING.

The McKinley Law is Now to be Attacked by Separate Bills for a Few Parts of the Measure.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—The Democratic policy with reference to the tariff in this Congress has been decided. The McKinley law will be attacked by separate bills on a few parts of the measure, not by a general tariff revision. This conclusion was reached this morning by the Democratic members of the Ways and Means committee after a conference of several hours. Mr. Bryon, of Nebraska, proposed a motion to that effect and the motion was carried by a vote of 7 to 3. Those voting in favor of it were Messrs. Montgomery, Whiting, Shively, Cochran, Stevens, Bryan and Springer, the new members of the committee. The negative votes were cast by Messrs. McMillin, Turner and Wilson, who were members of the committee in previous Congresses. The general policy having been determined upon, all the members agreed to abide by the conclusion reached.

What Springer Says.

Chairman Springer was naturally somewhat gratified that his policy of reporting separate bills had met the approval of the committee majority. "There is no indication of any trouble at all," said he, in reply to interrogatories as to whether the members would vote as a unit in the committee. "Everything is perfectly satisfactory now so far as I know. We have carefully considered the situation and have to-day decided that it is the sense of the Democratic members of the committee that we proceed to deal with the tariff by the introduction of separate bills, instead of amending a general revision. There has been a free interchange of views by the Democratic members in our conference, and the best of feeling has prevailed. Our differences were those merely of policy, and not as to the great vital principle. There was a concensus of opinion that there should be no step backward in our party opposition on the outrageous features of the McKinley law. We decided to assail them in manner that would be most effective and give the greatest assurance of success. The deliberations of the Democratic members have always been characterized by the utmost good humor and kindly feeling. The statement in some of the papers that there is to be a Democratic bolt is not entertained by those best posted on the subject. Gentlemen may very consistently differ as to policy without it necessarily following that the party policy finally adopted by the majority is to be resisted by the minority.

FINANCES OF THE GOVERNMENT.

Receipts and Expenditures During the Month of January.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—The following is the public debt statement for the month of January:

INTEREST BEARING DEBT.

	Jan. 31, '92.	Dec. 31, '91.
Bonds at 4½ per cent	25,364,500	25,364,500
Bonds at 4 per cent	559,576,150	559,574,000
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	87,030	88,470
Totals	$ 585,027,680	$585,026,970
Increase		710
Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity	3,965,930	4,617,310
Decrease		651,440
Debt bearing no interest	384,992,713	386,321,636
Decrease		1,328,923
Aggregate of interest and non-interest bearing debt	973,986,293	975,981,916
Decrease		1,995,653
Certificates and treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury	605,423,412	577,143,230
Increase		28,280,153
Aggregate of debt, including certificates and treasury notes	$1,579,409,705	1,553,125,205

CASH IN THE TREASURY.

Gold coin	$ 198,454,174
Bars	84,299,688
Total	$282,753,862
Silver dollars	$351,653,110
Subsidiary coin	14,494,841
Bars	57,940,646
Total	$ 424,088,597
Paper:	
Legal tender notes (old issue)	$ 16,583,702
Treasury notes of 1890	5,514,681
Gold certificates	17,486,810
Silver certificates	6,216,336
Currency certificates	20,000,000
National bank notes	6,028,888
Total	$ 51,920,417
Other bonds, interest and coupons paid, awaiting reimbursement	716,456
Minor coin and fractional currency	367,148
Deposits in national bank depositories, general account	15,632,707
Disbursing officers' balances	3,911,619
Total	$ 20,027,900
Aggregate	$ 778,790,880

DEMAND LIABILITIES.

Gold certificates	$ 180,665,769
Silver certificates	32,354,643
Currency certificates	16,850,000
Treasury notes of 1890	81,553,000
Total	$ 605,423,412
Fund for redemption of uncurrent national bank notes	5,601,772
Outstanding checks and drafts	4,234,883
Disbursing officers' balances	25,695,287
Agency accounts, etc	6,497,052
Total	$ 41,938,907
Gold reserve	$ 100,000,000
Net cash balance	31,368,459
Total	$ 131,368,459
Aggregate	$ 778,790,888
Cash balance in the treasury Dec. 31, 1891	154,574,128
Cash balance in the treasury, Jan. 31, 1892	131,368,459
Decrease during the month	$ 3,205,669

THE BREACH IS NOW WIDENING.

Mills's War on Springer Has Begun and There's Fun Ahead.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—(Special.)—The Mills people are inaugurating their war on Springer's single barrel tariff bill scheme to-day. Springer brought up his bill in committee and there was a lively discussion.

Wilson, Turner and McMillan spoke against the proposition and other Democrats for it. Republicans took a light part, being content to see Democrats quarrel among themselves. The discussion was vigorous and at times animated.

The vote stood seven Democrats in favor of Springer's plan, one against it. The opposition of Turner, who voted for Wilson and McMillin, who has been practically the leader on the Democratic side, creates a sensation, and promises to widen the breach in the Democratic ranks.

HILL'S MACHINE IS IN MOTION.

The Brice-McLean Combination to Capture the Ohio Delegation.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—Senator Hill's machine seems to be working smoothly and widening its scope of operations. It is understood McLean and Brice are quietly making arrangements by which they expect to send a Hill delegation from Ohio to the National convention, and certain influences are quietly at work in Pennsylvania and Michigan by which it is hoped to capture both these states. New York anti-Hill people are making a few feeble kicks against his management, but seem absolutely powerless. Though what they may do election day is another matter.

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

THE EIDER LOST.

The Big Ocean Liner Strands Near St. Catherine's Point in a Fog—All the Passengers Were Saved.

LONDON, Feb. 1.—A dispatch was received this morning from the signal station at St. Catherine's Point, the southern extremity of the Isle of Wight stating that the North German Lloyd steamer Elder, Capt. Heinecke, from New York January 23 for Bremen, stranded near that point at 10 o'clock last night. A heavy fog prevailed at the time the steamer struck.

The Elder was built by John Elder & Co., of Glasgow, in 1883. She is a four-masted, iron, screw steamer of 5,200 gross tons. She has compound engines of 1,000 horse power. She is 429 feet eight inches long, 47 feet beam and 34 feet 5 inches deep, and has seven collision bulkheads.

Tugs to the Rescue.

The North German Lloyd's agent at Southampton dispatched three tugs from that place to take off the Elder's passengers. Government tugs also were sent by the admiralty from Portsmouth, and they will endeavor to get them.

Her Position Becomes Worse.

LONDON, Feb. 2.—A heavy gale from the southwest set in last night, causing a heavy sea to run in the channel which added very materially to the dangerous position of the North German Lloyd steamer Elder, which ran on the Atherfield Ledge, Sunday night. The place where the steamer lies is exposed to the full force of the wind and sea, and is one of the most perilous points for navigators in the channel. Owing to the treacherous current which sets in toward the ledge, which varies in velocity according to weather conditions, this making it almost impossible for navigators to take it into their calculations, even the captains of coasting vessels give the place a wide berth and stand well off shore until the ledge is far astern.

Every One Landed in Safety.

The pumps on the Elder were kept working at their full capacity all night, but though tons of water poured out of the scuppers, the sea kept slowly but surely gaining, pouring through a hole in her side where the jagged rocks had torn the stout iron plates like pieces of cardboard. The forward pumps were rendered of little use when the steamer began to settle by the stern, and, consequently, the after-pumps were in no way near able to keep the water down. At daylight signals were shown from the vessel which, when translated, read that the steamer wanted help. A life boat was immediately launched through the surf and started for the steamer. In the meantime a portion of the crew had entered the boats alongside the steamer. The sea was running very high and a tremendous surf was rolling up the beach. The lifeboat crews and their passengers got along very well for a time, but when they got into the combers they had to exercise the greatest skill to prevent the boats from being capsized. Much difficulty was experienced in shooting the boats through the surf but finally everybody was landed in safety.

THE NEW TARIFF LAW IN FORCE.

France Has Adopted a Policy of Protection—Effect on Beer.

PARIS, Jan. 30.—A decree putting into force the new tariff law has been signed by President Carnot. It is preceded by a report from Foreign Minister Ribot, in which it is stated that the trial of the new regime is being made under more favorable conditions than was expected.

Enormous quantities of Spanish and French merchandise are accumulating at the frontier, and it is hoped that everything will pass through before February 1.

The Brasserie beer saloonkeepers of Paris met last evening to discuss the consequences of the new tariff law as regards German beer. The increase of the duty has the effect of raising the price of beer a half penny. Some favored reducing the size of the glass to compensate for the increased cost of the beverage, but the majority were convinced that they would be compelled to raise the price. The change will benefit the retailers at the expense of the brewers, and will do no good to French brewers, because Parisians decline to drink French beer. There is already a great outcry on the part of the public.

Blocked With Merchandise.

PARIS, Jan. 30.—All the railway stations at the frontier of France are blocked with merchandise, which the importers want to come in under the present tariff. There is such an immense quantity of this merchandise that it will be impossible for a very large quantity of it to enter this country before February 1, when the new tariff goes into effect.

Exciting Scenes at French Ports.

PARIS, Feb. 1.—There were many exciting scenes at the various French ports yesterday, owing to the efforts of ship masters and consignees to get their cargoes entered at the custom house before the new commercial arrangements went into effect. A number of vessels arrived just in the nick of time to get their cargoes in under the old tariff.

QUEEN VICTORIA IS VERY ANGRY.

She Lectures Her Grandson and the Archbishop of Canterbury.

LONDON, Feb. 2.—Queen Victoria is said to be very angry with the Archbishop of Canterbury because he prolongs his stay in Algiers, notwithstanding the period of mourning and the lamentations caused by the ravages of the grip.

Her majesty has shown her anger also to her imperial grandson, the emperor of Germany. She has written him a letter chiding him for the light manner in which he received and acted upon the news of the death of the Duke of Clarence. She considers his conduct almost brutal.

Neither is the queen pleased with the decision to have the regular drawing-rooms or royal receptions this season. But she yielded finally to the influence brought to bear by London tradesmen, who muttered and groaned over their prospective losses if prolonged, severe mourning were insisted upon.

Seriously Shrunken Sucei Succumbs.

LONDON, Jan. 29.—Succi, the faster, to-day abandoned his attempt to go without food for 52 days. At noon it was announced that he would not be able to complete his self-imposed abstinence. At that time he had fasted to within a few hours of 44 days. Succi presents a most shocking appearance. He has lost 37 pounds since his fast commenced.

SNAP SHOTS AT THE OLD WORLD.

It is probable that disputes arising in the zollvereign will be settled by arbitration.

The upper house of the Austrian reichsrath has passed the new commercial treaties.

The Chilean harvest is reported as the best for years; especially in the wheat and barley districts.

The Spanish government proposes to abolish twenty courts of justice as a measure of economy.

The condition of the Rev. Mr. Spurgeon, who is suffering from an attack of gout in the head and hand, has become worse.

The Spanish press is angry over the French foreign minister's tone in referring to the failure of France to make a commercial arrangement with Spain.

A dispatch from Teheran says that the Mollah's prohibition of the use of tobacco by the natives has been withdrawn, and the people are again allowed to smoke.

Advices from Warsaw show that five nonCommissioned military officers and eleven others have been convicted there of being implicated in anarchistic plottings.

"Rinderpest," a hog disease, is spreading in the district of Altona, Germany. Sanitary measures against infection are strictly enforced and the markets are closed in consequence.

GENERAL U. S. NEWS.

INDICTED FOR MURDER.

Miss Alice Mitchell, the Beautiful Memphis Fiend, and Her Friend Must Stand Trial.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Feb. 1.—Saturday the grand jury returned a true bill against Misses Alice Mitchell and Lillie Johnson, charging them with the murder of Freda Ward and with the stabbing of Miss Joe Ward, the dead girl's sister. The joint indictment of Miss Mitchell and Miss Johnson was more than was expected. When the news was conveyed to Miss Johnson that she too would have to answer for Alice Mitchell's act, the young lady became frantic, and it was hours before she regained composure. Miss Mitchell, however, paid no attention to the fact that she would have to fight for life, but turned away and walked out on the landing and viewed the other prisoners.

The attorneys for Miss Johnson will make an extraordinary effort to secure bail, but it is said that Miss Mitchell's attorneys will take a new tack. They propose to ask for a writ de lunatico inquirendo at once and try to get Miss Mitchell adjudged a lunatic and thus avoid the publicity of a trial. The state, however, will make a determined effort to have Miss Mitchell put on trial for her life, though young and surpassingly beautiful, and rich in her own right and by prospective inheritance.

AN INIQUITOUS MEASURE.

Reform Leagues in New York City Protest Against the Enactment of a Proposed Excise Law.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—W. H. Arnoux, A. W. Lozier and Robert Graham, on behalf of the associated temperance, excise reform, Sunday and protective league organizations of New York city, have issued an appeal to the people of the state against the proposed excise legislation at Albany, and they summarize its provisions thus:

The organized society of liquor dealers has presented the most iniquitous measure ever introduced in any legislative body in any civilized community:

1. It legalizes the sale of liquors on Sunday, from 1 p. m. to 1 a. m. on Monday.
2. Under what is technically known as the "police spy" clause, it prevents any adequate inspection of saloons during prohibited hours or any possibility of obtaining proof of illicit sales.
3. It places no restriction on the number of licenses granted and reduces the license fee.
4. It virtually repeals the 'civil damage act.
5. It withdraws the power of local option.
6. It gives power of appeal to the liquor license and withholds it from the citizen.
7. It gives permission for all night sales.

EXPRESSIONS OF FULL APPROVAL.

Chileans at Santiago Seem to be Satisfied With the Result.

NEW YORK, Jan. 30.—The *Herald's* Santiago, Chile, cable, dated yesterday, says: "A cable dispatch was received this morning from Minister Pedro Montt, at Washington, repeating the text of President Harrison's message to Congress, accompanying Chile's reply to the ultimatum of the United States.

He adds that he is now assured that the government of the United States is favorably disposed to that of Chile and is content with Minister Perreira's reply.

Senor Perreira read Senor Montt's dispatch at the session of the Senate this afternoon. Nothing was said in the dispatch relating to the question of future arbitration and indemnity, but Chile will certainly pay whatever indemnity is agreed upon.

Little is heard either in Santiago or Valparaiso, but expressions of satisfaction at the peaceful solution of the trouble. There is no doubt but that up to this time the utmost anxiety prevailed, but now it has been relieved.

Officers of the navy would be pleased to see our squadron again in Chilean waters and renew acquaintances. The presence of our war ships here would have an excellent effect.

Minister Egan yesterday received numerous callers, who congratulated him on the successful termination of the negotiations.

Judge of Crimes Foster, of Valparaiso, will to-morrow pass sentence on Gomez, Ahmada and others for the killing of Riggon and Trumbull and assaulting the members of the Baltimore's crew.

ARE ALL DOWN ON MR. EGAN.

Englishmen Profess To Believe That He's Responsible For the Trouble.

NEW YORK, Jan. 30.—Among the passengers who arrived on the White Star steamer Majestic, Thursday, was Murat Halstead. Speaking of the Chilean embroglio he said:

"I was in London for some weeks, and during that time saw and talked with parliamentarians and others on the Chilean question. They have been told it is all Egan's fault, and they do not care anything else. They talk about Egan being Irish, with only sense enough to be a free trader. I replied to this that I did not see that Egan had done any harm in the Chilean affair and asked them for specifications. Then they talk of nitrate speculations and they do not seem to have anything else to offer in the way of argument."

BIG BOOM FOR A COLORADO TOWN.

The Discovery of Rich Silver Ore Causes an Influx of Speculators.

CHICAGO, Jan. 29.—A Creede, Col., special says: Much excitement has been caused here by the finding in the Jackpot claim of ore bearing 220 ounces of silver to the ton. There is a great rush for location. The population of Creede two weeks ago was 2,000. To-day it is 3,500, and two trains a day are swelling that number.

There are few houses in the place, and 75 cents is the price charged to secure a place on a bar-room floor to sleep, and furnish your own blankets. The side tracks are filled with Pullman sleepers, and the struggle for berths is of daily occurrence. Lumber is 22 cents a foot. It is expected the population of the town will reach 15,000 by May 1.

IOWA'S ALIEN LAW KNOCKED OUT.

Legislation on this Point Has Been Declared Unconstitutional.

DAVENPORT, Ia., Jan. 30.—The Iowa alien law met its first defeat in the District court here Thursday. A year ago the will of Ralph Heath was contested, but sustained. Thursday County Attorney Heinz filed a petition in the case of the state of Iowa versus the devisees under this will, asking that the estate be forfeited and escheat to the state of Iowa in accord with the law.

The devisees demurred, and in a lengthy oral opinion Judge Charles N. Waterman sustained the demurrer. The heirs of Heath are mainly residents of Ireland, and Judge Waterman ruled, as has been done in Illinois and elsewhere, that the rights of these aliens are fully secured by the existing treaty, and that the law is unconstitutional and void.

December and May.

NEWBURG, N. Y., Feb. 1.—Miss Mattie Shafer, the 16-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Shafer, of Red Hook, has been married to Jeremiah Moore, of the same place, whose age is 72 years. The ceremony was performed at the bridegroom's office, in Red Hook, by Justice Adgar L. Traver.

The parents of Miss Shafer had commenced proceedings to have her committed to a reformatory, when the aged Mr. Moore gallantly stepped in and married her, thus becoming the guardian, protector and future judge of his girl-wife's conduct.

Horses Have the Grip.

HILLSBORO, Ill., Jan. 30.—Farmers report an epidemic raging among the horses in some localities in this county greatly resembling the grip. The horses are very sick for three or four days, refusing to eat, and are weak in the legs.

Will of J. I. Case.

RACINE, Wis., Jan. 27.—The will of the late J. I. Case has been admitted to probate. The estate valued at $1,100,000 is left to the widow and children, except a couple of small bequests.

DR. JUDD'S ELECTRIC BELTS

ON SIX MONTHS' TRIAL

If you wish health, address DR. JUDD, 74 West Congress Street, Detroit, Mich.

HOW BABIES SUFFER

From Torturing Humors

When their tender SKINS are literally ON FIRE with ITCHING AND BURNING ECZEMAS and other Itching, Scaly, and Blotchy Skin and Scalp Diseases, none but mothers realize.

To know that a single application of the Cuticura Remedies will, in the great majority of cases, afford instant and complete relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a permanent and economical (because so speedy) cure, and not to use them without a moment's delay, is to be guilty of positive inhumanity. No greater legacy can be bestowed upon a child than a *skin without blemish and a body nourished with pure blood.*

CUTICURA

Remedies are the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies, are absolutely pure, and may be used from pimples to scrofula, from infancy to age, with the most gratifying and unfailing success.

TREATMENT.—CUTICURA, the great skin cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin purifier and beautifier, externally, instantly allay the most intense itching, burning, and inflammation, soothe and heal raw and irritated surfaces, clear the skin and scalp of crusts and scales, and restore the hair, while CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood and skin purifier and greatest of humor remedies, cleanses the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause.

"ALL ABOUT THE BLOOD, SKIN, SCALP, AND HAIR," mailed free to any address, 64 pages, 100 Diseases, 50 Illustrations, 100 Testimonials. A book of priceless value to mothers, affording information not obtainable elsewhere.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; CUTICURA SOAP, 25c.; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CORP'N, Boston, U. S. A.

Pimples, Blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin and hands, and simple humors and skin blemishes of infancy and childhood are prevented and cured by that most effective of all Skin Purifiers and Beautifiers, the celebrated CUTICURA SOAP. Incomparably superior to all other skin and complexion soaps, while rivalling in delicacy and purity the most expensive of toilet and nursery soaps. *The only preventive of inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of most facial blemishes.* Price, 25c.

THE IOWA SITUATION.

A Bill Providing for Local Option May be Passed by the Present Legislature.

DES MOINES, Ia., Feb. 2.—Democrats in both House and Senate have held separate caucuses and in each discussed the saloon question. The result is that all Democratic legislators now support what is known as the Schmidt bill. It is practically the same bill introduced two years ago and is the one that was made the basis of the Democratic platform last fall.

It is quite evident that the bill will pass the Senate. To get it through the House will require the vote of Campbell, the People's party representative, whose record is that of a Prohibitionist, and five Republican votes; or six Republican votes without Campbell. It is claimed by some anti-Prohibitionists that these will be forthcoming, but no names are given. It is said a joint Republican caucus will be held on the subject, and an effort made to hold all Republicans to the caucus decision. There is fear that this cannot be done.

The bill provides for local option, with a minimum license of $500 per year.

CATTLE PERISH IN THE SNOW.

While Horses Devour Each Other's Manes and Tails.

BOISE CITY, Idaho, Jan. 30.—(Special.)—Horrowing reports concerning the starving of cattle in the hills of Southern Idaho continue to come in. J. M. Taylor, who came down on snow shoes from the range yesterday, reports having seen hundreds of dead cattle lying in hollows and depressions where they had taken refuge from the bitter cold. Taylor says that very few cattle now upon the ranges will escape unless a chinook springs up and melts the snow. On the Russel ranch 300 horses were unable to find food for nearly two weeks. They were upon a wide range, and could not be reached until Tuesday. When they were found they had devoured each other's manes and tails. The poor brutes had also broken into a shack and chewed up the legs of a table and some tools. On another ranch ten large stallions were so badly cut by the snow crust that they were found stalled in the snow.

INDIANS DYING BY THE DOZEN.

The Ghost Dancers Purposely Expose Themselves and Invite Death.

GUTHRIE, O. T., Jan. 29.—Large numbers of the Pawnee, Otoe and Missouri Indians are dying daily of la grippe. Sixteen of the former tribe died in a single day from this disease, brought on by exposure at the ghost dances, which they still keep up. The Pawnee Indian who claims to be the prophet of the coming messiah, has taken advantage of the large number dying, and now proclaims that those who die are the elect who are called away to meet the coming savior, and will return with him as a body guard when he comes next May to destroy the whites and restore the buffalo and other game for the red men to hunt.

As a result the Indians are fitting each dead man out with rations, guns, ammunition, etc., and every chief is buried with his horse. Consequently all the braves are anxious to die, and many abuse themselves and lie outdoors exposed, hoping to be called with the elect.

ITALY WILL MAKE AN EXHIBIT

At the Columbian Fair and the Committee is Now Making Arrangements.

ROME, Jan. 30.—At a recent meeting of the International society of Artists of Rome, it was voted that the society take part in the Chicago exposition, provided that the diplomatic relations between the Italy and the United States be re-established when the time arrives for sending forward the exhibits. It is certain that Italy will contribute a large and fine exhibit for the fair.

A committee was appointed to take charge of all matters pertaining to the exhibit. It is hoped that the government will place a vessel of war at the disposal of exhibitors to carry their contributions to New York.

Death of Gen. Barnum.

NEW YORK, Jan. 29.—Gen. Henry A. Barnum, a port warden of this city, and one of the most distinguished veterans of the late war, who had been ill with pneumonia since Sunday, died at 10:30 o'clock this morning.

North Dakota's Wheat Crop.

GRAND FORKS, N. D., Jan. 29.—Official estimates from the office of the commissioner of agriculture give the following figures on the total wheat crop of North Dakota for 1891: Total average for the state, 2,865,602 acres; average yield for the state, 22.58 bushels per acre; total number of bushels raised, 64,713,378.

The Kansas Wheat Crop.

TOPEKA, Kas., Jan. 27.—Martin Nohler, secretary of state agricultural department, estimates the amount of wheat raised in Kansas in 1891 at 58,970,000 bushels. This is nearly five millions greater than the estimate made by Government Statistician Dodge.

NEWSY DISPATCHES CONDENSED.

It is claimed that the Idaho-Washington state boundary line is 30 miles too far west.

The Pittsburg *Post* has applied for a new trial of the libel suit of Senator Quay against it.

The date of holding the Indiana Democratic state convention has been changed from April 14 to April 21.

It is stated that the negotiations for a restricted reciprocity treaty between Canada and the United States are to be resumed in about a fortnight.

Twenty-five carloads of low grade silver have reached El Paso, the first shipment across the Rio Grande since the Mexican export tax took effect.

The World's Fair is to have a pavilion large enough to supply hourly meals to 15,000 exhibitors. The force to be employed will be between 100 and 600 men.

The first consignment of exhibits from a foreign country for the World's Fair reached Chicago Tuesday. It consisted of fancy articles from Japan.

Dr. Fuller says, regarding Cyrus W. Field, that there is a bare possibility he may recover, but if he does his illness will leave him broken down in mind and body.

Owing to general dissatisfaction the rates and arrangements made by the railroads for the Republican national convention at Minneapolis, Minn., will be changed.

PEARY RELIEF EXPEDITION MEETS.

A Vessel to Be Procured and Passports to Enter Greenland Secured.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 30.—The committee of arrangements for the Peary relief expedition met last night for organization. It was agreed to visit the owners of the whaler Kite, in New York, next week, for the purpose of negotiating for a vessel. To avoid one of the obstacles Perry met, the United States government will be asked, through Secretary Blaine, to secure passports from Denmark, admitting the scientists to Greenland.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—Call money is very plentiful, and the indications are that it will continue in full supply for several months. It loaned last week at from 2½ down to 1 per cent, averaging 2 per cent. Time money was freely offered, but lenders insisted on good Stock Exchange collateral. The demand is light, because of the abundance of call money, and rates last week ruled at 2 per cent for 30 days, 2½ to 3 per cent for 60 to 90 days, and 3½ to 4 per cent for 4 to 6 months.

The cable reported a plethora of money in London also, though discount rates hardened a little toward the close of the week, due no doubt to the large shipments of gold from London to Russia and Paris. The cable reports 60 to 90 day bank bills in London 1¾ to 2 per cent. The open market rate at Paris was 2¾, at Berlin 1½, and at Frankfort 1¾ per cent. The Bank of England lost £335,000 bullion during the week. The Bank of France showed an increase of £430,000 gold, and the Bank of Germany, since the last report, has gained about £889,000 of this metal.

EXCHANGE.—The foreign exchange market continued generally firm with intervals of ease, due to a relaxation in the demand; prices of long sterling are regarded now as too high to justify large purchases for investment to make interest. Considering that the trade balance for December was so exceptionally large, there must have been unusually liberal selling of American securities by Europe since December 1, and even now there is no disposition manifested to rebuy them, and therefore few bankers' bills are being made, and scarcely any against outgoing securities.

STOCKS.—The early part of last week showed numerous irregular movements of the stock market, due to the war flurry. But the settlement of the Chilean difficulty was followed by a decided reaction, and an upward movement of stocks set in. Prices have not yet advanced materially. As to the reason of this, HENRY CLEWS & CO.'s circular, dated Saturday, says:

The truth is that while operators are convinced that values have a very sound and safe basis, yet they are under the control of a conservative feeling. There is no furore, no excessive sanguineness, and in the absence of that specious kind of support, holders prudently incline to take moderate profits and wait for reactions to buy to upon. So long as the situation is intrinsically a strong one, this is the most satisfactory and most profitable attitude to maintain, for it involves the minimum of risk and tends to prolong the maintenance of a healthy and active condition of the market.

At the same time, the prolongation of such a situation tends to a steady growth of confidence, and that sort of gain means an ultimate development of a more sanguine feeling, higher prices and speculative excitement, which seems to us to be an almost inevitable result at some later stage of the campaign. The main thing to be hoped is that this final phase may not come prematurely or in any other way than through a gradual rise.

SILVER.—Silver prices continued their downward course last week, the commercial quotations for bars on Wednesday and Saturday touching 41⅝d in London and 91¼c per ounce in New York, these figures being only fractionally above the lowest ever recorded. At the same time bullion certificates were even more unsteady, and declined to 91c, the lowest price attained since their introduction. Fears that Austria was about to sell silver were among the causes assigned for the decline, though the real cause was the absence of a demand, coupled with continued accumulation of the product.

It is true that at the lowest point on Wednesday buying orders for shipment to India appeared and steadied prices, the London figures recovering to 42d and the New York quotations to 92c. At the same time it must be noted that India exchange was weak, the allotments council bills having been made at a decline of 7-32d per rupee, and this led to the decline on Saturday, when the closing quotation was 91¼, which is equal to 70.57 cents for the value of the pure metal in the United States dollar, and gives a ratio of about 22½ between equal weights of silver and gold.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S TRADE.

Its Volume Increasing, but the Prices Are Very Low.

NEW YORK, Jan. 30.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: It is undeniable that there exists considerable feeling of disappointment. More business, but at lower prices, seems to be the rule. That the volume of trade is gradually increasing, even in the branches which have been dull, there seems to be no doubt. But in an unusual number of cases increased sales appear to be the result of some yielding in prices, so that the average decline in prices of all commodities during the past week has been more than half on 1 per cent.

In dry goods there seems to be less activity as to cotton goods, and in knit goods some dullness; clothiers are conservative and waiting for indications of the popular fancy, and hence the men's wear woolen trade is perplexing. There is better feeling in the wool market, however, at New York, as at Boston, and the continuing sales prove that manufacturing has by no means ceased. Cotton is an eighth lower. While both receipts and exports fall somewhat behind those of last year for the same week, indications still point to a very large crop. Corn is half a cent higher with heavy receipts at the west, and pork products a little stronger. But wheat is a quarter and oats three-quarters of a cent lower than a week ago; wheat receipts have been quite large, while the export for the last week or two have somewhat declined.

The money markets throughout the country are usually well supplied, but in part because the demand is only moderate. Collections are generally improving or decidedly good. The course of foreign trade makes the absence of gold imports somewhat noteworthy. Exports from New York for four weeks of January have been $11,191,003, or 42.9 per cent larger than for the same weeks last year, while in imports there has been a slight decrease, which would point to an excess of exports over imports, amounting to about $32,000,000 for the month, against $20,900,000 last January.

The business failures occuring throughout the country during the last seven days number 297, as compared with 328 for last week. For the corresponding week last